

WORONI

WORONI Vol.37 No. 9
29 July 1985

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F*CK THE COVER, DOWN TO BUSINESS: 2

A.N.U. Students' Association
Two (2) Special General Meetings
will be held on
WEDNESDAY 31 JULY
in the Union Bistro

The first will begin at 6pm, and will include motions on Women On Campus funding, the NSW Education Action Network, and the SRC.

The second will begin at 8:30pm, and will consist of the unfinished business from the S.A. General Meeting held on Wednesday 24 July - motions on Human Sciences, the NSW Education Action Network, accommodation, and the Sociology unit "Class, Power and Political Economy".

I am calling these meetings in response to two petitions from S.A. members.

Lesley Ward
President

S.A. Meetings
WEDNESDAY 31st
JULY
6 p.m. / 8.30 p.m.
UNION BISTRO
BE THERE!

NOTICE OF UNION ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 1985 Union AGM will be held at 1pm on

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 14 in the Knotholes Bar

All ordinary and life members of the Union can attend to hear the 1984 Chair, Marcus Kelson report, see the audited accounts and ask lots of questions.

(Be early for cheese & bikkies)

Karen James
Chair, ANU Union
Board of Management

29 JULY 1985

WORONI

the student newspaper of the Australian National University

EDITORIAL

Contrary to popular belief, the Woroni editors do, after hours of slaving in their tiny windowless office, venture out into the wide, wide world. Last night, in fact, we even got so far as the Bistro, to attend two successive S.A. meetings in one evening. And we were glad we did. Despite Lesley Ward's calming presidential presence, left/right emotions ran high throughout the entire two hours. The Liberal table (for the uninitiated, the bistro during S.A. meetings is possessed by various camps - Liberal, Left, Rowan Firminger's, Woroni, and I.U.C. plus others,) did its level best, in this editor's opinion at least, to hold up the meeting by asking question after question, even going so far as to plant "stooges" in the crowd so as to make people think they weren't the only ones asking them. Probably to prevent discussion of the NSWEAN debate (whether the ANU should reaffirm our membership fees and pay the membership dues), their tactic worked. The Left were left yell-

ing abuse at the Liberal table when the meeting ran over time before an extension of time could be made.

So, for all you people out there who have heard that S.A. meetings are "boring" come to the next one (a Special General Meeting this Wednesday). The more people there are, the greater possibility there will be a quorum, and the greater possibility that entertainment such as last night's will be staged.

Seeyour Student Politicos at work this Wednesday in the Bistro.

You never know, you might even see an Editor there and be able to voice your views regarding Woroni.

Love,
Eds

P.S. Stay tuned: there's a rumour of a motion at a later S.A. meeting to abrogate editorial powers even further.

Published by Lesley Ward for the ANU Students' Association.

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SUBMISSIONS:
Nothing racist, sexist or defamatory and nothing which makes each member of our editorial collective throw up will be published.

Layout Assistance:

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Prof. Leo Edwardsson
and lots of others...

deadline
issue 10
friday 23rd
august

LETTERS

Dear Woroni,

As a group of students united by our attendance at Wednesday's Student Association meeting we wish to publicise the outrageous and destructive antics of certain Liberal students. Their "time-delay tactics" moved each of us to frustration, laughter, pity, anger, sleep and other assorted responses all in the space of 3½ hours - during which time basic meeting formalities could not even be completed. This is the third time we have had a motion before the SA meeting asking for student support for the Human Sciences Program, which has not yet even achieved the status of being read let alone voted on.

The evening was an entertaining tragedy - an opportunity to observe how a meeting structure designed for "freedom of speech" can be abused and manipulated in such a manner as to obstruct the majority of students' access to constructive action via the S.A.

Yours,

Richard Croombe Katrina Ord
Marg Harmen Bronwen Wicks

Dear Editors,

It is an unfortunate development that 'Woroni' has become a vehicle for those whose aim it is to slander the people of Nicaragua. Through a deliberate policy of mis-information, certain writers in 'Woroni' continue the sordid campaign of distortion and outright lies pursued by the US government and its agencies against the Sandinista government.

As a member of Campus CISCAC, I recently was involved in a reply article to one of the pieces of nauseating slander. In that article Campus CISCAC replied to every one of the ridiculous charges a particular US lackey could dream-up, and we hoped that would be the last of such pathetic pieces to appear in 'Woroni'. However, the forces of reaction will no doubt produce other works that exhibit a hatred of the Nicaraguan people. A people that had the 'audacity' to take control of their own nation, and build a society where peace, education and long and healthy lives is cherished. Rather than the torture and hunger that had so long dominated the lives of the Nicaraguan people, and which still haunts the people of El Salvador, and other people in the region which are unfortunate enough to live in nations controlled by puppets of the US.

I can only offer a standing invitation to those people who are intent on propagating lies harmful to the Nicaraguan people, to come and talk to CISCAC members in regard to such charges. CISCAC utilises the most up to date information to support our claims, using sources accepted by the United Nations, the Government of Australia and most West European governments, and reports of other governments including US Congressional and Senate reports. In monitoring Human Rights, CISCAC utilises the latest reports from Amnesty International, Americas Watch, and other respected human rights organisations.

No doubt writers ignorant of the true situation in Central America, or who simply hold outright hostility to the liberation struggles, being waged by the poor against their repressors, will again try to misinform the Australian people by propagating their filthy lies. Simply for lack of resources and reasons of

That's it for this issue.

Lesley Ward



THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

NSW Education Action Network

The Network held its Bi-Annual General Meeting in Sydney on 20 July. All student organisations in NSW and the ACT were invited, and about 50 people attended. Bron Brown and Matthew Storey, current and past co-ordinators of the Network, gave a joint report on the history of the Network so far, the context in which it was set up, and some possible future directions. This report, and a discussion with Ellena Galtos (ex-student activist, trade union activist, etc.) about education activism, were the highlights of the day.

Most campuses presented written reports on activities since the last meeting. These reports are available for inspection in the SA Office, for those of you who'd like to know how particular problems have been attacked on other campuses. The reports cover things like actions against fees and visa charges, assessment procedures for students with RSI, accommodation, evaluation of teaching, press clippings, women's activities, etc.

The next NSWEAN meeting will be held here at ANU, in about a month's time. I hope that some of you will take the opportunity to come along, meet students from other campuses, find out more about how the Network works, and the benefits it provides.

Bush Week

Bush Week is approaching fast, and plans are afoot. If you intend to put on an event during the week, or have suggestions, please let us know, so that we can try to minimise clashes and to co-ordinate the week. Thanks to those of you already involved.

TEAS Pilot Study

The S.A. is assisting the Department of Education by running a pilot study on a new draft of the TEAS application form. The draft is easier to read but seems so far to take almost as long to fill in as the previous version.

Overseas Student Policy

Senator Ryan recently issued a press release on Full Fee courses for overseas students. The proposal is that while most overseas students compete for the limited number of places available in ordinary courses, those who can afford it may be able to pay full costs (\$10,000 or \$12,000 per year?) for special courses run by universities and CAEs especially for them.

So far, very few universities or CAEs seem interested in the proposal, preferring to concentrate their energies within the existing system.

Accommodation

Any day now we should receive the keys to the house we have been allocated under the Community Tenancy Scheme. The Association for Post-Secondary Student Accommodation, which we are forming to administer the house, is meeting regularly, developing guidelines for selection of tenants etc. and a constitution for itself.

Pre-Exam Embargo

There used to be a policy that no major pieces of work should be due in the weeks just before exams, the idea being to give students a chance to calm down and catch up before exams. There are moves to abolish this embargo because 'it isn't working anyway'. A number of students are concerned that this will create further difficulties for some students, especially those doing combined degrees, or courses where only some units have mid-year exams.

If you would be affected by a change in the embargo policy, please let me know. (Most Faculty Education Committees have considered this question recently, but we can also voice students' concerns directly through the Students' Association.)

Peer Group of Students Organisations

This group was initiated by the S.A. in 1984. The purpose is to make a joint proposal each year to the University Council on the level and allocation of the General Services Fee for the following year.

Presidents of the five ANU student organisations meet several times, agreeing on general principles, considering budget submissions from each organisation, and agreeing on a joint final submission. (At least in theory!)

We are now in the middle of this process for the 1986 budgets.

S.R.C.

We managed to get a quorum (12) for our last meeting (but not for the one before that!). The main things we discussed were NSWEAN meetings, Bush Week and some amendments to the Constitution of the S.A. (these were published in the last Woroni, to be considered at the Annual General Meeting on 24 July).

News from the Science Faculty Part II

Last time I reported on moves in the Science Faculty to limit students' choice of c-points in the BSc. It now seems likely that the whole structure of the BSc will be reviewed. This process could turn out to be as long as the major review of Arts last year. It will be very important to ensure that there is enough student input into any such review.

LETTERS

priority, one cannot reply to every single piece of slander that may appear in newspapers such as 'Woroni'. It takes considerable effort in attempting to counteract the misinformation that saturates the mainstream media, which use almost entirely American produced reports on the region, reports not known for their accuracy!

It is unfortunate that articles hostile to the Sandinista government that claim to be well sourced, use only superceded and discredited reports, and magazines such as 'Time' and 'The Economist' as the basis of their 'story'. Through the use of these sources that have little credibility regarding the accuracy of their reports on the region, the writers of the anti-Sandinista articles sound uncannily familiar to President Reagan's lunatic ramblings.

The simple facts are the achievements of the Nicaraguan people since the 1979 revolution are well recognised by the UN and most western governments. Whether one looks at health, education, the economy, or human rights, the Sandinistas record and achievements meet praise and respect from those well informed.

CISCAC is not asking these writers who continue to write hostile articles to refrain from their activities, but merely to consult people who know what they're talking about and get some knowledge of the situation before they put their names (or initials) to articles that bear little resemblance to reality. In the future, I hope the editors of Woroni use their editorial discretion in a more productive manner, and print credible articles that resemble the truth, and not blatant and crass examples of distortion when dealing with such serious topics.

After all, I as most people would be horrified to see in 'Woroni' an article extolling the virtues of the South African Government and advocating apartheid. Similarly, 'Woroni' printing an article that glorifies US terrorism against the people of Nicaragua is a highly regrettable mis-use of a student newspaper.

Graeme Regan

Dear Dags,

Are you going for the mega-fuck-up-of-all-time award on purpose, or are you all permanently off you dials? (Maybe you should breathe a little less deeply when using that strange glue of yours).

Just because I'm old and fat (and American) doesn't mean I'm dead. If you don't retract your libellous statement that I am a dead person that never contributed to "Worry Me", I shall get furious and send a year's worth of cigar butts with special instructions that they be thrown all around your office.

So crawl a bit and I'll let you live in peace.

Lots of luv,
Orson-baby
xxx

Dear Orson-baby,

It's your own fault. I mean, even if you aren't dead, hanging around with a group of the demised will give you that reputation. Being fantastically busy, what with "Worry Me", and watching silly old movies about newspapers and sleds (Rosebud's a stupid name anyway), we have no time to make fine distinctions like "life" and "death"

Besides, if you had a choice of being deceased or an American, we thought you would have preferred the former. Not to mention the fact that we have one of those silly photocopiers that you're so fond of advertising, and you should be shot for shamelessly accepting money from a company that makes such a rotten product.

One final point - even if you smoked 50 huge cigars a day, a year's supply would blend imperceptibly into the rest of the wonderful decor in our office

xxxxx
Eds.

P.S. The large thing that lives in the corner of our office that comes out only at night and eats strange glue has a penchant for cigar butts. So do your worst! Short of sitting on us, you can do us no harm.

INTERNATIONAL DAY OF SOLIDARITY WITH WOMEN OF AZANIA AND NAMIBIA

AUGUST 9th FRIDAY 12.30 and the rest of th day Women against racism WAR, are organising a rally outside the South African Embassy to express our solidarity with the women of Azania.

We are hoping it will be a national protest with women coming from interstate. So ring your friends anywhere, billets can be arranged.

The rally is planned to start at 12.30 and go on as long as possible. There is a large area around the embassy that can be utilized.

It is important that we keep putting pressure on the South African Embassy

and the Australian government, that the Embassy must go. The TLC picket which has been maintained now for longer than a month and is effective in keeping the issue alive and frustrating both governments. However the women of w.a.r. think that women especially can do more to highlight the presence of a racist, dictatorial regime on Australian soil. The embassy acts as a representative of all South Africa when really they only represent 5% of the population. This continues to be acceptable to our Labor government while Black South Africans are denied basic human rights and kept as second class citizens.

We are sick of supporting Apartheid.

We wish to express our solidarity with our BLACK sisters in their struggle for INDEPENDENCE.

Bring your friends and your ANGER
South African Embassy 12.30
AUGUST 9th FRIDAY

VIOLATION OF THE WOMEN'S ROOM

One of the more senseless occurrences of last month was the vandalization of the Women's Room. WORONI was given a "tour" of the tiny freezing-cold room before it was cleaned up, and came out feeling shocked and somewhat upset.

The vandals, after abstracting the key from the S.A. Office, had thrown furniture around, defaced posters (with incredibly tasteless misogynist graffiti, not worth repeating here) and written on the walls.

The episode, the first this year but certainly not the first in Women on Campus's history, only goes to show that the group's role on this campus is an important one. If the misogynists out there are this scared about feminism's threat to their power, it means the efforts of the women's movement *must* be reaching someone. But it's sad that the Women on Campus members have to put up with such violations merely to get their cause heard.

Fiona Matthews

JAPANESE GOVERNMENT SCHOLARSHIPS (MONBUSHO) FOR 1986

The Japanese Ministry for Education (Monbusho) is offering scholarships to Australian citizens for study in Japan beginning in 1986. Both undergraduate and research scholarships will be offered.

The undergraduate scholarships are tenable for five years and the successful student will return to Australia with a degree of "Gakushi" in Law, Politics, Economics, Business Administration, Education, Sociology, Literature, History, Philosophy or Japanese Language. Applicants in this category must be between 17 and 22 years of age on 1 April 1986 and have reached matriculation standard.

The research awards are tenable for eighteen months or two years. Applicants must be willing to study the Japanese language and to receive instruction in that language. There are opportunities for postgraduate study in the humanities, social sciences and natural sciences.

Applicants in this category must be graduates or final year students under 35 years of age on 1 April 1986.

Application forms are available from:
The Secretary
Department of Education
(Japanese Government Monbusho Scholarships)
PO Box 826
Woden, ACT 2606.

filipino womens strength

this is an excerpt from the 2nd Newsletter of ASIN (Australian Students International Network).
[available from the S.A. Office]

GABRIELA has become a symbol of Filipino women's strength and their commitment, not only to the national democratic struggle but also in their fight for freedom, as women.

In March 1984 women from all sectors of Philippine society gathered in Manila for the "General Assembly Binding Women for Reform, Integrity, Equality, Leadership and Action" (GABRIELA). Obviously they have set themselves a huge task!

Participants at the Assembly perceived a need for a group which would work to improve women's position in society within the context of the struggle for freedom and democracy. So GABRIELA came into being, emerging from the coalition of groups which formed in the aftermath of Aquino's assassination.

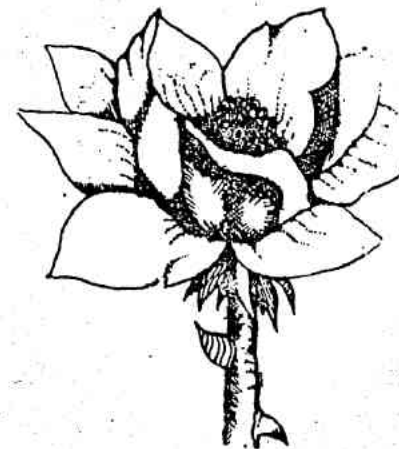
Their aim is "to educate, organise and mobilise women towards the elimination of all forms of oppression against women". GABRIELA is focused firmly upon the anti-imperialist / anti-dictatorship struggle although highlighting the specific effects of the Marcos regime on women's lives in the Philippines.

There has been a move away from somewhat "opportunistic" attempts to mobilise women as a force to join the national struggle while subsuming women's demands, viewing them as deviations from the true struggle. Women have come

to reject the view that they are oppressed only by capitalism. Aida F. Santos Maranan states, in a paper presented at the GABRIELA meeting, "... certainly a few decades of socialism cannot just undo a practice, a state of mind that has existed for thousands of years".

The women's movement in the Philippines is developing an analysis which rests both on class and gender, advocating that neither factor, viewed alone, adequately explains the society. The women's movement has its own identity, role and some measure of autonomy. A more critical understanding exists as to the relationship of women's issues to the national democratic struggle, although this is still given primacy. But GABRIELA, and other women's groups, work to raise awareness of the effect of the current regime, and its economic crisis, on the lives of Filipino women. Currently GABRIELA is preparing an Alternative Report for the UN End of the Decade for Women Conference exposing the farcical nature of the official Philippine government activities during the decade, where Imelda Marcos chaired the official Decade for Women Committee, and illustrating the ways in which the position of women has actually worsened over the last ten years in the Philippines. To finish with a word from GABRIELA.

"So it revolves upon us, women, to organize ourselves with other democratic forces to help bring a just and humane society where we, the women, as well as the men can truly liberate ourselves to become true and free human beings.



FLAG, TORCH AND FIST

The symbols of Anarchism

From the beginning anarchist symbolism has confined itself to the borrowing of individual symbols from the iconography of the international workers' movement, and has merely varied these in colour to use them in its own propaganda. In this way the three anarchist tendencies (anarcho-communism/anarcho-syndicalism/anarcho-individualism) have all reached back for their symbols, and not preferred one to another. An international comparison cannot show, though with perhaps one exception, that any other specific symbols are being used. All anarchist symbols stand out because of their simplicity, which has greatly facilitated their spread.

BLACK A common feature of the symbols used by anarcho-communists and individualists is their pure black form. Black as a 'non-colour' expresses the rejection for everything which, according to the anarchist social ideal, prevents or constrains universal freedom.



BLACK/RED Only anarcho-syndicalists combine the anarchist black with the syndicalist red. Red, as an aggressive, active and energetic colour, symbolizes the determination of the syndicalist activist towards total social transformation.



FLAG and STAR Probably the oldest anarchist symbols are the black flag and the black star. Through their lack of any colour they have widely expressed for many centuries the will to total overthrow of the dominant social conditions. The flag itself is a symbol uniting formal simplicity with high emotional appeal. But the black flag is not a party flag — as a banner of upheaval and of rebellions it signals the desired end of all authority. The star can have the most varied, but always positive meanings. The black star, used exclusively in five-pointed form, embodies the anarchist spirit and unconditional drive towards freedom.



TORCH The flaming torch in symbolism-rich political journalism symbolizes the striving for freedom, or symbolizes already-achieved freedom given as an example to other peoples. Furthermore, as an anarchist symbol, it stands for enlightenment, realization, and ideas of free thought. Occasionally, the flaming torch is said to be both a light of freedom leading out of the dark oppression and exploitation, and also an illustration of the creative spirit, arising phoenix-like from the destruction of all forms of domination.



FIST The balled fist, which as a symbol of class struggle consciously emits aggression, is used only sparsely in anarchist iconography, and then clearly when aimed at intimidating the class enemy. So the fist is mainly found as a graphic representation of the call to smash all instruments of domination, a plain fist holding a black rose is sometimes used by anarchists as a symbol of solidarity. Two fists breaking a rifle are more commonly used in anti-militarist propaganda in order to lend more force to the slogan "Down with weapons".



ANARCHO Probably the most original anarchist symbol is the Anarcho, a little man dressed totally in black with cloak down to the ground and wide-brimmed magician's hat, who is used both self-ironically by anarchists and derogatorily by their opponents. Often there are pictures of the anarcho fumbling around with a bomb, the fuse already alight. The symbol of "the black man" originates from the time of the Italian independence struggle in the 1830's. It represents a fighter from the Secret Federation of the Carbonari (charcoal burners), which was then struggling for Italian unity against the various forces of occupation. In their uncounted uprisings and assassination attempts they






used round bombs which were shot out from cannon-like devices. After the freeing of Italy from centuries of foreign rule the Carbonari continued their struggle against domination. The symbol of the bomb-throwing Anarcho found its greatest use in anarchist propaganda in the era of "propaganda by deed" around the turn of the century, where sometimes simply a bomb with burning wick was represented.


WILDCAT The symbol of the wildcat has been used since the 1920s solely in Anglo-America, where it was used as a call to wild strike. It was used in the early stages of the North American workers' movement by the Wobblies (International Workers of the World). Today a group of anarchists in Britain draws wildcat comics for the anarchist monthly paper *Freedom*.

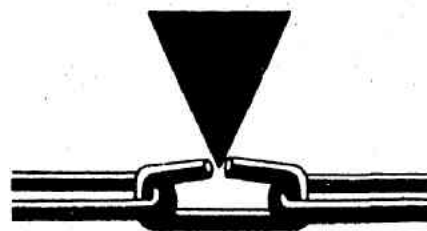


SABOT Also from North America, but known only in the early days of the labour movement, was the wooden shoe. During strikes workers threw these shoes known as 'sabots' (read: saboh) into machinery to bring it to a halt. In this way SABOTage was introduced as a means of struggle in the conflict between Labour and Capital. The sabot appeared in anarchist publications until into the 1930s as a symbol of the call to sabotage. Today it is not used, a fact probably due to the lack of anarchist strength in the revolutionary workers' movement.

A IN A CIRCLE The  is seen as the most recent and, in terms of its impact, the most successful symbol in the whole field of political symbolism. Quite contrary to the widely-held view that this is a traditional anarchist symbol, the symbol was first used in 1964 by the editorial collective of the French paper "Jeunesses Liberaires" and was influenced by the death-rune-like Anti-Nuclear Death symbol designed by the English Gerald Horton. To some people it is simply a mark to indicate anarchist propaganda, to others it serves as a uniting symbol for all anarchist tendencies. No evidence has yet been found to support the common view that the  is actually a very old and only recently rediscovered anarchist symbol. In particular the letter A assisted the symbol's rapid worldwide spread. The word for anarchy in all the world's languages begins with A, so no problems of recognition or understanding stand in the way. The circle, furthermore, as a symbol of unity and determination, lends support to the oft-proclaimed idea of international anarchist solidarity. This incredible simplicity and directness led the  to become the accepted symbol of the restrengthened anarchist movement after the revolts of 1968. Now it and all its variations adorns not only the most varied pamphlets, but also many buildings and monuments.



NEW SYMBOLS More recently individual anarchist groups have tried creating new symbols. These reach back in their form at least to the cubism of the 1920s and 30s. The symbol of a wedge splitting a chain is seen as the only successful, strongly abstract design. Comrades from the Federation Anarchiste drew it in Paris, 1981, on the occasion of the anti-election festival "10 hours for anarchy". In any case it is exceedingly doubtful that any new symbol will for any reason be able to catch on. The symbolism of the  cannot be beaten!



Translated from German
Originally printed in *TRAFIK*, Internationales Journal zur Kultur der Anarchie, nr.14, Oktober 1984, Mülheim, West Germany.

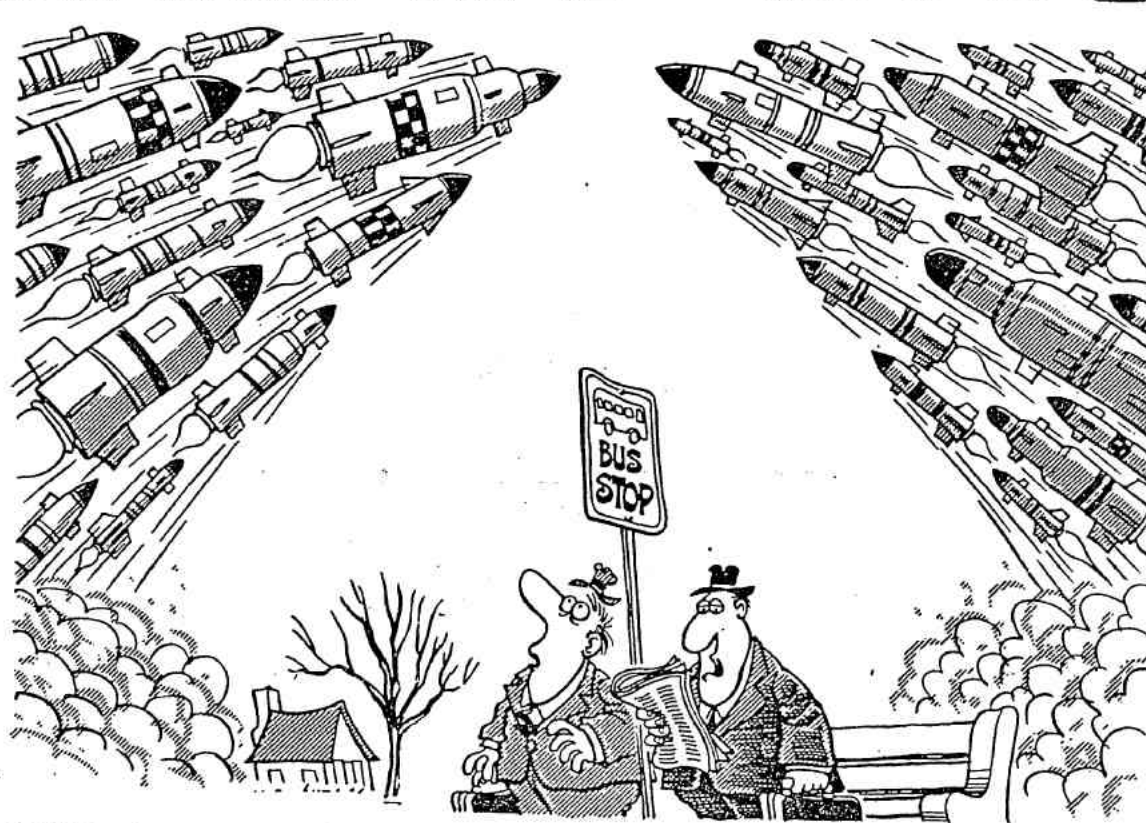
HIROSHIMA DAY!

40TH ANNIVERSARY

August 6, 1985 is the 40th anniversary of the first detonation of an atomic-bomb over a civilian target — the city of Hiroshima in Japan. Statistics, words and photographs remain to convey a little of the agony of this unimaginable event. 60,000 dwellings were completely destroyed, and between 140,000 and 200,000 lives were extinguished by the blast, burns or radiation sickness. A visual and emotional account is given by a book entitled *Unforgettable Fire*, which presents drawings assembled by the Japanese Broadcasting Commission. These were made by survivors who felt it imperative to record 'Pika-don' (the A-bomb), and they powerfully evoke the spectrum of pain and disbelief of searing through a person's exposure to the cataclysm. It is clear that for those who in some ways have come closest to the heart of the nuclear age, that 'Pika-don' is something to be remembered.

There is of course a strategic, political and moral debate surrounding America's choice of bombing Hiroshima (and Nagasaki three days later, with similar results). To what extent had Russia's recent entry into the war prompted America's wish to seek a speedy Japanese surrender and thus halt Russia's advance through Manchuria? Why was a civilian target chosen rather than a purely military one? Why could not Japan have been convinced of the power of the bomb, and the consequent need to surrender by way of a bloodless demonstration of its effects? How far can it be said that, for American scientists, this was an experiment on the effects of radiation on a civilian population. On the other hand, a conventional *invasion* of Japan would have meant millions of deaths on both sides — thus there was a strong case for using the bomb in some way: yet was it used the *right* way, and once used, should the technology have been developed, or buried with its hundreds of thousands of victims?

Most of these questions have not been satisfactorily answered after 40 years. But the fact remains that a choice was made, as if they had. In a crisis a decision maker cannot wait 40 or more years to weigh the elements of an intractable problem. We know that the choice was made, but the really frightening thing, and the currently relevant point, is *how* it was made. For the scientists involved in the Manhattan Project (which



"PAY NO ATTENTION. IT'S PROBABLY JUST A SUPREME ACT OF LEGITIMATE SELF-DEFENSE."

culminated in the Trinity Test a couple of weeks before Hiroshima) there was an overriding sense of technical achievement. The device, in abstract, acquired a life of its own — independent of its future use. Feelings approximating exhilaration accompanied the unravelling of each technical hitch (such as how to get the uranium 235 to critical mass without a non-optimal pre-detonation occurring); and, like an automaton moving partly by its own momentum, the operation proceeded step by unthinking step, as physicists like Enric Fermi and Robert Oppenheimer wandered along a pragmatic path. This was for two reasons: the exigencies of the war and the threat of Nazi Germany's acquisition of the A-bomb, and also due to the consuming spell involved in 'the great physics of it all'.

In May 1945 an Interim Committee which included Fermi and Oppenheimer, recommended:

- (1) That the bomb be used against Japan
- (2) That the target should be a military one surrounded by a civilian population
- (3) That the bomb be dropped without prior warning.(1)

These recommendations were influential on Harry S. Truman's decision to use the weapon. The form they take is strongly suggestive of the continuing experimental aura of the Manhattan Project. It also reflects a presumption of enemy fanaticism swamping the possibility of any appreciation of his capacity for reasoned assessment of a situation. It reveals an attitude evolving from the thought, "we don't know what's in the Japanese mind; so we'll assume they're insensitive, unbending, inhumane and therefore mass death is the only way to communicate the strength of our position."

Both these are dangerous elements to be present in the way a nation goes about sharpening its sword. We can see them today: "Star Wars" is flawed logically in many places (e.g. how do you reconcile a policy of rendering nuclear weapons obsolete with a NATO policy of first-strike' in the event of Russian conventional attack in Europe? How can a defence system dealing only with missiles in trajectories taking them out of the atmosphere deal with those

which don't go out of the atmosphere? etc. etc.) "Star Wars", for most, isn't a belief or a strategy: it's a glistening new car in a dealer's window. Secondly we've still got the redundant, explosive attitude that Russia's an 'evil empire', intent on pursuing the goals of the First Internationale. George F. Kennan, American historian and diplomat (by no means left wing, but an expert on the Soviet Union writes that there are "two views of Soviet leadership. One is "men totally dedicated either to the destruction or to the political undoing and enslavement of [America] — men who have all internal problems, whether of civic disobedience or economic development, essentially solved and are therefore free to spend their time evolving schemes for some ultimate military showdown. . . ."; the other (and, according to Kennan, the more accurate view) is of "men who share the horror of major war that dominates most Soviet people . . . — men more seriously concerned to preserve the present limits of their political power . . . whose attention is riveted primarily to the unsolved problems of economic development within their own country." (2) (Of Afghanistan Kennan says "a crude, bungled operation; an obvious mistake in Soviet policy, with origins not entirely dissimilar to those of our own involvement in Vietnam")(3) Clearly there is some room to rethink Western images of the Soviet bloc, and the tendency of mind in need of alteration is one which helped send the A-bomb to Hiroshima.

Inflexibility of mind and prejudices held by people making critical pragmatic decisions means one thing for the 6th of August: it means miserable, gaping wastelands strewn with pain, guilt and terror. Hope is that the memory of Hiroshima's dead and maimed will help bring about the willpower for us to grasp the nettle of nuclear armaments and uproot it, before its random seeds proliferate and terminably plague the earth.

- (1) Goodchild, P: *J. Robert Oppenheimer: 'Shatterer of Worlds'*, BBC Publications, London 1980 p.139.
- (2) George F. Kenna, *The Nuclear Delusion: Soviet American Relations in the Atomic Age*, Panther Books, New York, 1983, p.64.
- (3) op.cit. p. 227



"WHERE'S MY #6?! SPEECH BLASTING THE U.S. ARMS BUILDUP?! I KNOW IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE...!"

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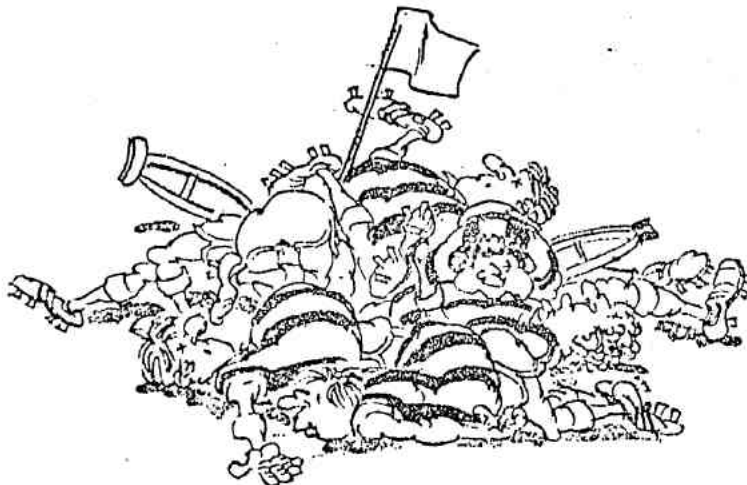
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PLEASE WILL YOU PLAY WITH US?

AN OPEN LETTER TO STUDENTS OF THE FORESTRY DEPARTMENT (& OTHERS) POLLUTING SULLIVAN'S CREEK



Most people come to University to learn. An environment where quiet reflection, thought and the pursuit of knowledge can be achieved is treasured by most. Robert Carver and Robert McArthur wander the footpaths, their heads lost in verse, economics students stride purposefully towards a solution to the world's problems, the left alliance fervently meets, discusses and agrees to meet again.

However, just like Rome, the Shire and AUS, there is usually someone who wants to destroy such harmony. Alas the ANU is plagued by such a group. This group of illiterate, ill-mannered inconsiderate louts (otherwise known as "foresters") feel that their role in this utopia is to cause misery and commotion and to tyrannise others. The noble and stalwart students of the law school have for many years allowed these louts to roam unchecked but enough is enough. On Wednesday 7 August 1pm at North Oval the foresters and their cohorts will be shattered, crushed and demoralised, their ashes will be scattered in the wind to be blown to the four corners of the earth and peace will reign.

If you'd like to witness this historic event be at North Oval for the 3rd annual rugby match for the "bush lawyers' trophy". (Those with sensitive temperaments are advised to fortify themselves with strong drink.)

BUSH WEEK QUIZ NIGHT

1. Who was originally intended to reside in "The Lodge"?
2. Who was Sherlock Holmes' landlady?
3. What is the highest waterfall in the world?
4. Which English king was humbled at Runnymede?

A purely nominal entry fee of \$1 per contestant (\$6/team) will be charged and, believe it or not, a good time is guaranteed.

So if you've previously thought Bush Week was a bit of a "fizzer" do something about it, come along and enjoy; you may even take home some of the many prizes.

Place: KNOTHOLES BAR
Time: 7.45pm
Date: MONDAY 12 AUGUST



If you managed to get even one of the above questions right then you've a real chance in the Bush Week Quiz night. This annual night (arguably the quiz championship of the ANU) is held each year in order to raise money for the Bush Week charity and to start the mayhem associated with this traditional week.

FREE FILMS

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AT THE NATIONAL LIBRARY
12.35pm

AUGUST '85 WOMEN & WORK

August 6: **For Love or Money: A History of Women and Work in Australia, 1983, video, col.93 mins.**
Noni Hazlehurst narrates the story of women's working lives throughout Australia's history.

August 13: **She's Nobody's Baby: American Women in the 20th Century, 1981, 56 mins.**
Hosts Alan Alda and Marlo Thomas trace the evolution of the roles and lives of women in the twentieth century. Include newsreel footage, stills, radio and television footage, cartoons and period music.

August 20: **Size 10, 1978, col.18 mins.**
A discussion about body images and the pressures of western society to conform.

Luckily I Need Little Sleep, 1974, col. 8 mins.
After travelling, Kathy settles on a farm in Northern Alberta. This film traces her daily activities as mother and farmer.

Women in Management: Threat or Opportunity? 1975, col. 26 mins.
One company's efforts to adapt to the affirmative action legislation.

In conjunction with Canberra's Youth Arts Festival -

August 27: **Clothespeak, 1982, col. with B&W sequences. 28 mins.**
Examines changing styles of clothing including those worn by Teds, Skinheads, Punks and Rastafarians. Sets out to change prejudices to people whose appearance is out of the ordinary.

Childsplay, 1983, col. 30 mins.
Discusses the teaching of the performing arts at the Community School of Performing Arts, Los Angeles, Calif.

FREE ADMISSION

GEORGE FANE: THEORIST UNPRACTISED (AKA LOOKAT THE UK)

Recently, on 'Pressure Point', an ABC programme, Dr George Fane argued for the re-introduction of Tertiary Education Fees. George is an economist at ANU, and one I would think, suffers from academic myopia. His argument is based upon economic theory, which predicts that the students who value university education will be able to pay for it, by working and earning the money for fees. This is supposed to have the dual effect of weeding out students who don't value a university education at its worth, and also reducing taxes

George's theory would be great, but only if it weren't for some assumptions. Such assumptions, however unrealistic, are important in economic theory, and can cause theories to become abstracted beyond reality. A few 'problem' assumptions underlying George's theory are: that employment is readily available, that employment won't interfere with study, that all groups in society will have equal access to employment, and that all students will have to work.

It is ludicrous to assume that there will be jobs for all students, as anyone frequenting the student employment office will no doubt know. If all students required employment to continue their education, then, quite simply, most students won't be able to go to university. What of loans? Well, George also advocates the abolition of special student loans.

If we were all employed, how are we supposed to achieve any level of academic excellence if we are also working? We could work part-time, but most honours courses require full-time study, and foreign students (who are disadvantaged enough already), are not permitted to study part-time. There is also an additional problem of lecture and tutorial times being compatible with employment times. George may tell us to work prior to entering university, but how long do you expect to work to save \$15,000 to \$25,000 (excluding costs of food and lodgings etc. . . .)? Furthermore the current economic climate is hardly favourable for employment, as anyone with even a remote contact with reality will no doubt know.

George's theory also excludes discrimination by employers, which would lead to a disadvantaged section of society. It would be unrealistic to assume equal employment opportunities for everyone, especially for women and ethnic communities. Such groups would be less able to attend university and would therefore be further impoverished by George's plan.

Actually, not all students will have to work, as many of the wealthier students will be supported by their parents. These students will be able to enter university, regardless of the value they place on such education.

Thus in George's Brave New World, the wealthiest students will have the easiest access to a degree, as they won't need employment. The poorer students, on the other hand, will be competing for scarce employment, and will have less time available for study. Wealthy students will graduate with higher results, enabling them to gain good employment, and good wages. This will assist the inheritance of wealth (and poverty) in our society.

George and his narrow-minded colleagues fail to realise that 'equitable' distribution of money is not the apex of social goals, and that the amount of money a person earns is not the only measure of how much an individual values their university education. Matriculation scores are also a legitimate measure of a person's desire to enter university, for those who value a position most will obtain the highest grades.

Contemporary mainstream economics produces people such as George, believing in the infallibility of economic theory. This theory preaches *laissez faire*, as in the theory, government intervention works against the interests of society, and pure capitalism produces equity in society. Perhaps pure capitalism would be good, but like pure Marxism, it cannot be achieved, and is simply an illusory concept in which people such as George thoughtfully meander. Capitalism tends to lead to exploitation by employers, as Marxism leads to exploitation by governments. Respective examples of these economic systems are the Philippines and Russia. The belief in equity being born from capitalism and *laissez faire* stems from concepts such as a "Deadweight Social Loss", which treats society as if it were a single unit. Taxes, for instance, are seen as deleterious, as they produce an overall loss to society. The fact that the wealth may be held by an elitist part of society whilst the rest of society are poor (as is the case in many developing countries) is irrelevant. Incidentally, George also advocates the reintroduction of child labour and compulsory education only until the end of primary school.

Pure capitalism can never eventuate, but we can see two examples where we have the next best thing to pure capitalism, namely: England during the Industrial Revolution, and modern Puerto Rico.

Engels in his "Condition of the Working Classes in England in 1844" describes how most of the population lived during the Industrial Revolution. The bulk of the city populations were working class, as for example, in Edinburgh, this class constituted 78% of the city's population. Fifty thousand people were homeless in London and those who found accommodation lived in rooms with six beds per room and four to six people per bed. Children were employed for day and night work, and this, coupled with malnutrition, led to their early deaths. People were deformed, crippled and dwarfed due to exhaustive and repetitious work. The workers usually died at seventeen years of age, whilst the gentry lived to thirty-eight years (on average). (A Briggs 1980). The lot of the poor only became better after the introduction of minimum wage and working-time laws, such as the Ten Hours Bill, introduced in 1848 (Marx 1865). Incidentally, many economists of this time opposed the introduction of such laws, believing that they would be deleterious to society!

More recently, in Puerto Rico, economic indicators suggested an improvement of the conditions of the people, such as a rise in per capita income in 1948 from \$278 to \$2934 in 1978. However, thirty to forty percent of the population were unemployed, and nearly thirty percent of the island's people emigrated during the 1950s and 1960s (E. Sudworth 1983). The reason for the apparent rise in incomes is that a very small part of the society had become very wealthy at the expense of the rest of the people. This phenomenon is in no way rare, and can also be seen in Brazil, Indonesia, Papua New Guinea and in most developing countries.

The use of traditional economic theory can indeed be quite damaging when used to develop poorer countries, as it can widen the division between the rich and poor (A. Fishlow 1978) or simply worsen conditions for the poor. An excellent example of this was presented by B. Brunton in V.16, No.8 of the ANU Reporter.



The rigid adherence of many economists to their traditional ways is proving to be deleterious for many people. This problem is enhanced by the 'comprehend and regurgitate' method of teaching economics, which fails to encourage criticism. A critical view in this field is extremely important, especially when one considers the power and influence economists have in directing government policies. For it is only through criticism that perfection can be achieved in any academic discipline, and it is for these reasons that economists should be taught to criticise, rather than to inherit previous fallacious and potentially dangerous, theories.

■ Jim Peters

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- E. Sudworth 1983 *FTZ's, Protectionism and Third World Industrialization* in *Poor Trade* ACFOA

STUDY IN JAPAN

Under an agreement for an exchange of undergraduate students with Tsuda College, Tokyo, Japan, a student from ANU is able to go to Tsuda for one academic year, with a Tsuda student studying here for a similar period.

Tsuda College is a private liberal arts college for women. Its major fields of study are English language and literature, international and cultural studies, mathematics. Enrolments number 2500 students enrolled for bachelor and master degrees. Special arrangements are made for overseas students to study Japanese language and literature.

Applications are invited for the 1986 academic year from women undergraduate students who will have completed at least the second year of their courses at the end of 1985. The general criteria for selection of the exchange students are:

- (a) academic excellence
- (b) seriousness of interest in the study proposed
- (c) a working knowledge of Japanese
- (d) capacity to adjust to cross-cultural changes.

The successful applicant will take a year's non-degree study in 1986 at Tsuda College. The exchange provides a sum of up to 2,000,000 Yen to cover fares, tuition fees and board and lodging, with a small provision for incidental expenses. The award will give a student an excellent opportunity to improve her competence in the Japanese language and to gain an understanding of life in Japan.

Students interested are asked to discuss an application with Mr Ken Healey, Faculty Secretary, Faculty of Asian Studies, in the first instance. Applications should be lodged with Mr Healey by 16 August 1985 at the latest.

Patricia M White
Acting Registrar

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STAR WARS? NO THANKS! (The Student Peace Group)

The following is a condensed version of the Union of Concerned Scientists' article published in Peace Studies May 1985 outlining its objections to the US administration's proposed Strategic Defense Initiative (SDI), a five-year, \$26 billion research, development, and testing programme to lay the groundwork for construction and deployment of missile defenses.

The proposed defense shield would consist of several layers designed to intercept missiles during different phases of their flight (see fig. 1). The key to success is the first layer, which would attempt to destroy Soviet missiles in their 'boost phase,' within minutes after launching. Boost-phase interception is critical for three reasons: 1) the number of targets is much smaller than in later phases of the trajectory (since multiple warheads, decoys, and other penetration aids have not yet been released); 2) the booster rocket is a much "softer," more vulnerable target than the re-entry vehicles it releases in the post-boost phase; and 3) the booster rocket flame offers a strong infra-red signal that greatly facilitates target identification and tracking.

Failure to thin out an attack drastically in the boost phase would present the subsequent 'midcourse' and 'terminal' layers of the missile defense with an unmanageable problem. In midcourse, the defense could be confronted with hundreds of thousands of objects, all of which would have to be tracked and intercepted, since discrimination between warheads and decoys would be impossible in the vacuum of space. Terminal defense, while possibly a feasible means of protecting individual 'hard' targets

of attack without presidential involvement and given the very short reaction time available for boost-phase interception. Yet the defense would have to work with near 100 percent reliability. It would have almost no margin for error because even a minute "leakage" rate would mean hundreds of nuclear explosions — and millions of fatalities — in the event of a large Soviet attack.

ons would have to operate at an enormous and quite infeasible range. An "excimer" laser in geosynchronous orbit, for example, would require a sighting telescope some 100 to 150 meters in diameter — twenty or thirty times larger than the Mt Palomar telescope, the largest in the United States.

— A ground-based laser, favoured by President Reagan's Science Advisor, George Keyworth, is no more promising. UCS has analysed an excimer laser weapon whose beams would be reflected by a mirror in geosynchronous orbit to other mirrors in low orbit, and then to Soviet booster rockets. UCS estimates that the electric power bill alone for this implausible system would be \$40-110 billion, even if the Soviets made no effort to counter it.

have to reach an altitude of 2000 miles before it could "see" missile fields in Siberia, and by then Soviet rockets would have completed their boost phase. As a result, the system would have to be based close to Soviet territory, probably on a new fleet of submarines created for this purpose. Even then, it is doubtful that sufficient reaction time would exist. Moreover, this basing scheme would be vulnerable to Soviet attack and would create major difficulties for command and control.

Countermeasures

The slim hopes of overcoming such problems disappear altogether in light of the countermeasures available to the Soviets, who would certainly take any action necessary to defeat a US defense that would, if successful, disarm them. All of the proposed Star Wars defenses are susceptible to countermeasures that are cheaper and better understood than the defenses themselves. Soviet responses could include:

—An offensive nuclear buildup designed to saturate and overwhelm the US

OUR STAR WARS DEFENSE SYSTEM WILL SAFEGUARD THE WHOLE EARTH



ACTUALLY... IT WILL INSURE THE SECURITY OF U.S. CITIES



Basing Problems

The problem of basing is particularly daunting. A boost-phase missile defense must operate in space, creating three deployment options. The system could be 1) based in space on orbiting battle stations; 2) based on the ground, with

—The "pop-up" scheme has been proposed as a basing option for the x-ray laser weapon, favoured by the physicist Edward Teller. Such a weapon could not be based in the United States, however, because of the curvature of the earth and the short time available for boost-phase interception. For example, a pop-up missile launched from Alaska would

WELL... IT WILL CERTAINLY PROTECT OUR DEFENSE CONTRACTORS



such as missile silos, is fundamentally unsuited to a comprehensive territorial defense.

The proposed defensive weapons of the SDI suffer from a combination of inherent technical limitations, intractable basing problems, and susceptibility to Soviet countermeasures. The Pentagon's own chief of research has conceded that the total missile defense called for by the president would require breakthroughs in eight separate technologies 'equivalent to or greater than the Manhattan Project' that produced the first atomic bombs.

Even if individual technologies could be developed to the needed performance levels, fashioning them into a workable, deployable, and survivable system would pose insurmountable difficulties. The system would be immensely more complex than existing weapons and could never be tested under realistic conditions. In addition, it would have to be fully automated, responding instantly upon warning

mirrors in orbit to reflect its laser beams to Soviet missiles rising from their launch sites; or 3) "popped up" into space when a warning of a Soviet attack is received. None of the three schemes appears workable.

— Orbiting battle stations could be placed into low orbits, at an altitude of several hundred miles, or in geosynchronous orbit at 22,500 miles. In the first case, a very large number of battle stations would be needed, since only a small fraction would be in position over Soviet missile silos at any given time. UCS has estimated that a low-orbit defense would require several hundred chemical laser weapons. Simply launching this system would cost tens of billions of dollars; more important, the weapons would be extremely vulnerable to Soviet attack. In geosynchronous orbit, fewer weapons would be needed, since they would remain in fixed positions relative to their targets on earth. But these weap-



Bright

- A buildup of warhead delivery systems, such as low-flying cruise missiles, that would circumvent space-based defenses.

- Shortening the boost phase of Soviet ICBMs by giving them more powerful engines. This would reduce the already short reaction time available to the defense, perhaps to as little as one minute. In addition, by designing their missiles to complete the boost phase while still inside the atmosphere, the Soviets could defeat those defensive weapons that are unable to penetrate the atmosphere. These include the x-ray laser and particle beam weapons.

- Protection of booster rockets from the effects of beam weapons through hardening, shielding, or rotation.

- Attacks on the defensive system itself. Space-based weapons and components (such as mirrors) would be highly vulnerable to attacks by "space mines" or inert objects such as sand or small pellets. Ground-based components would be subject to attacks from submarine-launched ballistic missiles and from cruise missiles. Targets could include ground facilities for battle management, rockets and basing facilities associated with pop-up weapons, and communications and control stations. Well-executed strikes of this sort, in advance of the main offensive missile launch, would probably disable the entire defense.

Strategic Implications

The Strategic Defense Initiative will carry heavy political, strategic and arms control costs. These costs would weigh against development of ballistic missile defenses even if the technical prospects for such systems were much brighter than they are.

The most obvious casualty will be the 1972 Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty, the most important arms control agreement to date and the foundation of all efforts to impose limits on offensive nuclear forces. The ABM Treaty flatly prohibits the development, testing, or deployment of space-based missile defenses or components. Although the administration claims that the SDI can initially be carried out within the terms of the treaty, planned technology demonstrations will at the very least push the United States to the edge of noncompliance. As such, the process of erosion that already threatens the ABM Treaty will be accelerated, precluding serious attempts to resolve issues of Soviet compliance that have been raised by the Reagan administration.

The fresh stimulus to the arms race resulting from the development of SDI and the likely Soviet response would sweep aside existing constraints on offensive forces and doom future ones, including the administration's own "build-down" initiative in the Strategic Arms Reduction Talks (START). The President's Commission on Strategic Forces (the Scowcroft Commission) has recognized this danger and warns that the continued integrity of the ABM Treaty is critical to arms control.

Another danger of the SDI is the destabilizing impact of missile defenses in crisis situations. Given their limited effectiveness against all-out attack, defenses are likely to be perceived as part of a 'first strike' strategy, prompting the fears of each superpower that if it fails to strike first it may find itself disarmed.

Finally, the proposed Star Wars weapons would all have an inherent anti-satellite capability. Therefore, a commitment to Star Wars could mean an unconstrained US-Soviet ASAT competition - and the future vulnerability of satellites on which the US depends for early warning of attack, control of nuclear forces, and military communications.

The Star Wars policy is ill-advised on both technical and strategic grounds. There is virtually no chance that an invincible shield envisioned by President Reagan can be developed. Yet the pursuit of this appealing mirage will, ironically, make us *less* rather than *more* secure: It will escalate the arms race, reduce stability, and feed a new cycle of mutual suspicion and fear between the superpowers.


THE UNION OF CONCERNED SCIENTISTS

The Union of Concerned Scientists is a Cambridge, Massachusetts-based, non-profit organization of scientists, engineers and other professionals concerned about the impact of advanced technology on society. UCS was established as an informal faculty group in the Boston area in 1969. It now has over 100,000 citizen sponsors nationwide.

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springs in danger...

I am writing to you from Alberrie Creek, about 50km west of Marree, on the Oodnadatta track, in the far North of S.A. The countryside here is one of magnificent contrasts, with the rugged beauty of the Flinders Ranges to the south, and Lake Eyre in the north. Between these two natural masterpieces lie vast gibber deserts, plains and rolling sand-dunes, and hidden in the gibber and dunes, nature has excelled herself with the lush beauty of the Mound Springs, providing water and life in an otherwise arid and hostile environment.

The springs bubble forth along the southern and western edges of the Great Artesian Basin; the largest basin in the world, and form a long chain of pure and permanent water sources for many hundreds of kilometres. This trail was once followed by the Aborigines on their to and from Central Australia. The early explorers also used them to gain access to the dry centre of the continent. Close on the heels of the explorers came the pioneering pastoralists who relied on the springs for their stock. The camel traders and eventually the Ghan railway line and the overland telegraph all followed the springs on their way to the centre. The history is rich and diverse, and many relics remain to this day.

The springs are not only of interest because of their rich history and unsurpassable beauty of the land surrounding them. They are also of great significance, scientifically and ecologically. They are known as mound springs because of the way many of them form mounds by catching wind-blown sand, and cementing it together with minerals which are leached out of the water. Not all of the springs form mounds, but many do, some as high as 200 feet and more. The springs have been a feature of the environment for two million years. These mound springs are unique to this area, occurring nowhere else in the world, and every one is different, containing its own hidden secrets.

These provide a haven for migratory birds, and a life-line for many creatures, insects, fish, birds, crustaceans and mammals, man included, which live in, and around the springs. Many plants and creatures are unique and endemic to the springs, some occur only in individual springs and have evolved with the springs over the past two million years.

The springs have suffered over the past 100 years or so under the hands of pastoralists and their insistence on overgrazing, and because of many bores puncturing and reducing the pressure of the Great Artesian Basin. Most of them, however, in the area from Marree to Dalhousie, near the N.T. border, have man-

aged to fight back and survive.

Today another threat has been placed on the springs, one which promises to destroy a great many springs and damage many others. The South Australian Government has recently granted a Special Water Licence to the Joint Venturers (Western Mining Co. B.P. Aust. and B.P. Eng.), in the Roxby Downs uranium copper and gold mine about 100 km south of these springs. This water licence allows R.M.S. (Roxby Management Service, or Rock Murdering Service) to puncture and pump massive amounts of water from the area in and around the springs. This water will then be carted south to Roxby to feed and be poisoned by the mining process. This mine will be the largest industrial user of water in Australia, and this water will be taken from bores near the springs.

Already the assault on the springs has started, with a bore carefully placed next to each group of springs, survey pegs hammered into each and every spring, car tracks and rubbish over and around the springs. Vegetation has been cut away and one spring is already destroyed and lies cracked and bleeding after an attempt to drill a bore into its heart.

The Joint Venturers await only for contracts, for the sale of their ore to be finalised; promising destruction of the springs, to feed the death machine of the Roxby Mine. The fragile beauty of the springs will be lost forever.

Two million years of careful sculpting and moulding by nature, through ages when rainforest reigned in the centre, where the great inland sea washed and shaped the surface of the land, through thousands of years of desert winds and flooding rains. Here lies the remaining creation; watery islands in the heart of the driest state, in the driest continent on earth. The beauty of this area surpasses any words, and needs to be seen to be comprehended. I would like to invite anyone who is interested to come up and visit us. We have a large house and lots of space, and would welcome the opportunity to show you the springs and the plans of the Joint Venturers. If you can't come up, perhaps you could write to us for more information, or just to let us know someone does care. Or you could write to your local Member of Parliament or Don Hopgood, Minister for Environment, S.A., and express your concern. We must act now if we want these unique examples of nature's artistry saved.

Daniel Murphy
Mound Springs Collective
C/- Alberrie Creek Station
Marree P.O. Marree. SA 5733



In Australia's Bicentennial Year — 1988 — the new Parliament House in Canberra will be opened. The focal point of the new building will be one of the tallest flagpoles in the world.

Which flag will be hoisted to the top of that towering flagpole in 1988? A colonial British ensign? Or a flag that is truly Australian?

The Australian National Anthem which was proclaimed on the 19th April 1984 says: "Australians all let us rejoice for we are young and free".

Free to choose our own flag?

Australians cannot rejoice in the knowledge that we ever had the freedom to choose our own flag. The rules of the competition in 1901 only allowed for a defaced British ensign. . . "the design should be based on the British ensigns, as were the flags of other Dominions and Colonies . . ."

Australia is no longer a colony or a dominion of Great Britain, it is a sovereign nation deserving of a sovereign flag.

Ausflag 1988 Limited is holding a national flag competition based on the international rules of heraldry and design. The rules for this competition have been written with the cooperation of The Design Institute of Australia, The Industrial Design Council of Australia and other experts in heraldry and design based on the international standards used in running such competitions.

The Federal Government will be asked to conduct a referendum prior to 1988 (one similar to the National Anthem Referendum held by the Fraser Government in 1977) to allow Australians to choose between the existing flag and the winner of this competition. Today out of over forty nations in the Commonwealth, only three still retain the British ensign as their national flag — Australia, New Zealand and Fiji. Australia and New Zealand's flags are so similar that they are almost indiscernible at a short distance. At many international events, including the Prime Minister's recent visit to Canada, the New Zealand flag has been raised mistakenly for the Australian flag.

Critics say a new flag would lead to republicanism. This is simply not true. Canadians changed their flag from a defaced British red ensign in 1965 to the very popular red and white maple leaf design. Sixteen years later, in 1981, Canada chose by referendum to remain a monarchy. The majority of independent members of the Commonwealth have similarly decided to remain monarchies,

however, they have chosen designs for their national flags which clearly identify them as independent nations.

The Competition

Ausflag 1988 Limited is offering prize money totally \$88,000. The winner will receive \$58,000 and each of six semi-finalists will win \$5,000 worth of books from Kevin Weldon and Associates. The competition will run from July, the winner being announced on Australia Day 1988.

The competition is sponsored by The Bulletin and The Triple M Broadcasting Company Pty Limited and is open to all Australian citizens and permanent residents of Australia.

It has the support of the Office of Youth Affairs — "a very creative project potentially involving every young Australian. It also offers an important link between International Youth Year and the Bicentenary."

A most eminent and well qualified judging panel from a wide cross-section of Australians will be looking for a design which clearly and unequivocally proclaims our identity. A flag which is internationally recognisable and not capable of being confused with the flag of any other nation. A flag which equally represents all Australians . . . A TRULY AUSTRALIAN FLAG.

Individuals or groups may enter and there is no restriction as to the number of entries submitted.

The object of the competition is to provide a design for a new flag, which with the popular support of the Australian people, will be adopted by the time of the Bicentenary in 1988 as Australia's national flag.

Entry forms will be available in monthly publications of The Bulletin or at local newsagents.

TRASH



NICARAGUA:

WHEN WILL IT END???

"We deceived you, but you wanted to be deceived." This saying came to mind when I read the spirited defence of the Sandinistas (Woroni, Vol.37, No.8) written by six members of Campus CISCAC. The students who wrote that article have swallowed the official Sandinista Government position — hook, line and sinker.

I am writing this article with a view to refuting inaccurate statements made by Campus CISCAC, and more generally, by certain sections of the media. For convenience, I have listed seven common myths about the Sandinist government of Nicaragua.

MYTH ONE: The Sandinistas' literacy campaign of 1980 reduced adult illiteracy in Nicaragua from 50% to 12%. **FACT:** The 12% figure is an "official" statistic which bears no relation to reality. There is compelling evidence from Robert Leiken, editor of "Central America: Anatomy of Conflict", that the achievements of the literacy campaign have been wildly exaggerated. Leiken initially sympathised with the Sandinistas. He has testified in the US Congress against aid to the contras. He has visited Nicaragua six times since the Revolution of 1979. His latest visit disillusioned him bitterly. Here is what he writes about the literacy campaign:

"... two 'graduates' of the literacy program in a peasant village told us they could not read their diplomas. We couldn't find one student from the campaign there or in the neighbouring village who had learned to read. The campaign did somewhat better in the larger cities, such as Leon, where, we were told, some had learned to read in follow-up courses. But most had forgotten the little they had learned, and at best could now only sign their name for election registration." (1)

MYTH TWO: In its first few years, the Sandinist government made substantial progress in repairing the economic collapse left by the fall of the corrupt dictatorship of Somoza. Economic problems of more recent years are due mainly to the havoc caused by contra attacks and the US economic boycott. **FACT:** This official "explanation" would be more credible if the Nicaraguans themselves believed it. Charles Lane, a member of the editorial staff of the liberal American magazine "The New Republic", recently visited Nicaragua for one week. He reports that:

"... far from rallying against Ronald Reagan, most [Nicaraguans] blamed the Sandinistas for their country's current grim situation." (2) It is true of course, as Lane points out, that the US has compounded the situation. Most of Nicaragua's foreign exchange goes to pay interest on its \$1.2 billion debt to American banks, or to fund the ongoing war against CIA-backed contras. However, unsound economic policies by the Sandinistas have largely created the current economic mess. As Leiken writes:

"Peasants are obligated to sell their goods to the Ministry of Commerce and Industry, and contend that its prices are too low to enable them to make ends meet. A large portion of the peasantry is now producing only for its own consumption, and the resulting shortages have dramatically driven up prices." (3)

Because the government tried to subsidize the price of milk, production has fallen from 250 000 gallons per week in Somoza's last year to the current figure of 5 000 gallons per week. (4) Nicaraguans could once readily obtain beef and chicken; today, naked children wander the streets, stomachs swollen with malnutrition. (5)

Living standards were falling long before the spring of 1983, when US-backed contras sabotaged the economy. The International Monetary Fund found that real wages had fallen 71% since July 1979, and have continued to decline since 1983. (6)

Finally, those who blame Nicaragua's ills on America forget that the US gave more economic aid to the Sandinistas in their first 18 months of government than it gave to Somoza in 20 years of government.

MYTH THREE: The recent elections in Nicaragua were entirely free, and they vindicated the Sandinistas. Over 80% of the people voted, and the Sandinistas polled over 70% of the vote.

FACT: Campus CISCAC got its figures wrong. The Sandinista National Liberation Front initially claimed 82% of the eligible electors voted; the real figure turned out to be about 73%, or 1.17 million out of 1.6 million eligible to vote. The Sandinistas received 63% of votes cast — not 70%. (10) Thus, about 47% of electors actually voted for the Sandinistas — quite a large proportion but not a majority.

As for freedom in the elections — certainly there was no ballot rigging. However, there are other disturbing circumstances which put the validity of the elections in serious doubt. Of the parties participating in the elections, four (including the Sandinistas) were Marxist-Leninist. Of the remaining three, one, the Independent Liberals, remained on the ballot, despite the fact that party leaders had attempted to withdraw from the elections, in protest against the unfair conditions in which they were held. Finally, another four parties refused to participate in the elections, for the same reason. (11) These parties pulled out in advance. Campus CISCAC refers to these parties as "the extreme right"; in fact, the four parties formed part of the Coordinador, Nicaragua's largest opposition group, which includes labour unions and businesses and is led by moderate Arturo Cruz, who was once a member of the Sandinista junta.

Finally, the relatively large voter turnout may not have been voluntary. "Time" magazine, which conducted some random sampling on the day the elections were held, found that "many citizens feared that they would lose precious food-rationing cards if they failed to register to vote." (12) This fear was a justifiable one. According to Robert Leiken,

"One of the most common means of sustaining the myth of popular support is the Sandinistas' use of the rationing system as a lever. In numerous villages and cities, we learned that ration cards are confiscated for non-attendance at

Sandinista meetings." (13) Furthermore, failure to vote was considered counter-revolutionary by the Sandinistas. Before the elections, Ortega had declared, "The only ones who are not going to vote are sellouts." (14)

Put yourself in the shoes of the average Nicaraguan. Given the above conditions, would *you* feel free not to vote?

MYTH FOUR: The human rights situation in Nicaragua is remarkably good, and freedom of speech is respected.

FACT: The only good things that can be said of Nicaragua's human rights performance are: a) it isn't as bad as it used to be before 1983; b) that of El Salvador and Guatemala is worse.

According to the "World Human Rights Guide" (1983) by journalist Charles Humana, who has worked for many human rights groups, the human rights rating for Nicaragua is: "poor". To quote Humana:

"Numerous supporters of the Somoza regime remain in detention and have suffered retributive torture, and there are many arrests on the grounds of 'counter-revolutionary' activities. Much of the previous regime's security practices of mail and telephone checking, searches without warrants and causing opponents to 'disappear' have continued." (12)

According to Nicaragua's human rights commission (a group which was formed originally to protest Somoza's brutalities), mass graves of anti-Sandinistas were found after the revolution of 1979. (None have been found recently, however.) In 1980 there were 7000 political prisoners in Nicaragua; by 1982 there were 4500 — some improvement, but still alarming. Most of these prisoners were members of Somoza's National Guard who have not yet been convicted, but hundreds of others were people who opposed Somoza and are now in prison for opposing the Sandinistas. Several secret prisons have been uncovered; physical torture continues, but is declining.

There were 21 'disappearances' in 1982.

As for free speech, let me recount four facts. One: there is no non-Sandinist news coverage on TV, and only two radio stations have been brave enough to broadcast non-official versions of the news. Two: the independent newspaper, 'La Prensa', (which, by the way, has the largest circulation of any newspaper in Nicaragua), is routinely censored and has been repeatedly shut down. Three: Sandinist mobs have sacked two independent radio stations and on one occasion they took over the office of 'La Prensa'.

Four: when military rule was imposed on Poland in December 1981, the government instructed the press to wire despatches on the situation only from Tass and Cuba's news agency. (14)

MYTH FIVE: The arms buildup in Nicaragua is unfortunate but necessary, given the unrelenting military pressure exerted by the CIA-backed contras on the Sandinist government.

FACT: Nicaragua's militia of well over 100 000 people is larger than the combined armies of its neighbours. For such a small population (2.9 million) this is ridiculous. Nicaragua's estimated defence

expenditure is \$500 million for 1985 — or about 25% of the national budget! (23) As for the contras, they have proved to be no match for the Sandinistas, and after years of fighting, are no nearer their goal of overthrowing the regime. To portray the Sandinistas as desperately besieged is a distortion of the facts.

What really sickens me is the Sandinistas' policy of conscription. According to Lane,

"The Sandinistas send every able-bodied male between 18 and 24 to fight the contras, and 'voluntary' militia duty begins at 14. Many Nicaraguans believe that their kids are being used as cannon fodder. . . . At the Eduardo Contreras market, I asked a 16-year-old named Henry if he were looking forward to serving in the military. He began to say no, then caught sight of a soldier standing within earshot. His face spread into a mock smile, and his eyes made an exaggerated glance in the direction of the soldier. 'Of course!' he replied." (16)

Lane also spoke to a woman whose 17 year old son had been killed when his truck ran over a contra land mine. The woman [Lane called her Marta Morales] showed Lane photos of her son's dead body in an open casket. Lane recounts:

"After she showed me the photos, I sat and waited for her to denounce the contras and the Yanquis. Instead, she vented her anger on the Sandinista regime, the contras are trying to overthrow. Why do they refuse to negotiate peace? Why do they send untrained boys to die far from home? Why can her family no longer get rice, milk, meat, or chicken? And why are they always being watched by the CDS, which denies ration coupons to those who complain? Marta's husband cut off our conversation when a curious CDS member appeared at the front door." (17)

Sources:

- (1) "Encounter", March 1985, Article by Robert S. Leiken, pp.14-15.
- (2) "The New Republic", May 20, 1985, Article by Charles Lane, pp.12-13.
- (3) Leiken, op.cit. p.14
- (4) Lane, op.cit., p.12
- (5) *ibid.*, p.12
- (6) Leiken, op.cit. p.14.
- (7) "Time", 19.11.84 (p.50), 26.11.84 (p.36)
- (8) "Time", 19.11.84 (p.50)
- (9) *ibid.*, p.50
- (10) Leiken, op.cit., p.15
- (11) "Time", 19.11.84 (p.50)
- (12) "World Human Rights Guide" by Charles Humana, p.93
- (13) "The Economist", 3.4.83, p.90
- (14) "The Economist", 3.4.83, p.90
- (15) "Time", 26.11.84 p.36
- (16) Lane, op.cit., p.12
- (17) *ibid.*, p.13.

DOCTOR FEELGOOD

Since the dawn of time, as soon as some-body has found a way to enjoy themselves, some-body else has decided that they intend to stop that sort of thing.

Procreation was the first fun thing to be declared a no-no. The Church decided that it just wasn't on until they knew about it and had given their seal of approval.

2000 years haven't changed things a bit. For thousands of years, people have been getting right off their faces on lots of nice little plants and fungi courtesy of Mama Nature. But in the middle of the 20th century, lots of unhappy bureaucrats suddenly noticed all these people

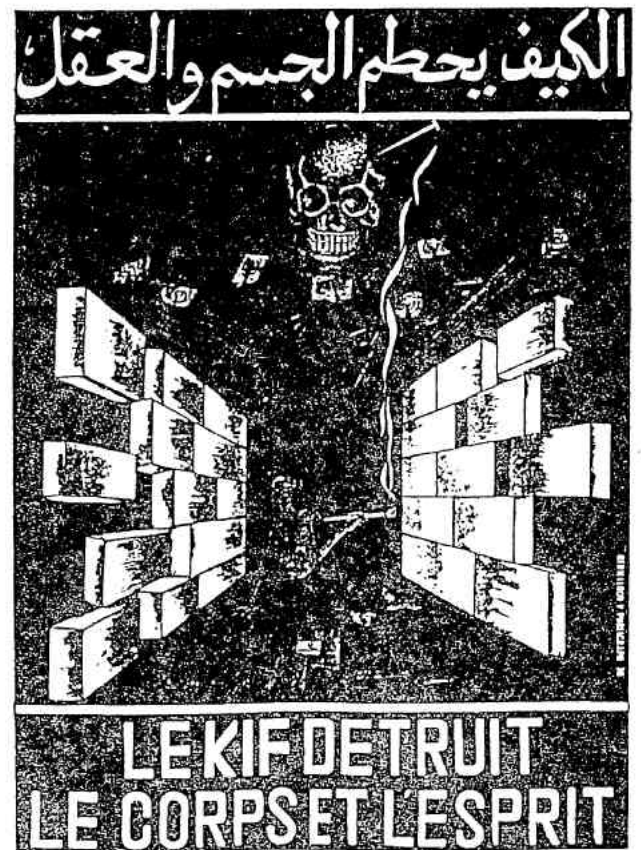
enjoying themselves and declared them all Very Naughty Citizens by making their pastimes illegal. If caught, these VNCs would get thrown into jail, which would make them unhappy, which pleased the bureaucrats enormously. The person who knows for a fact that there is some-body

more miserable than they are, is made much happier by that fact.

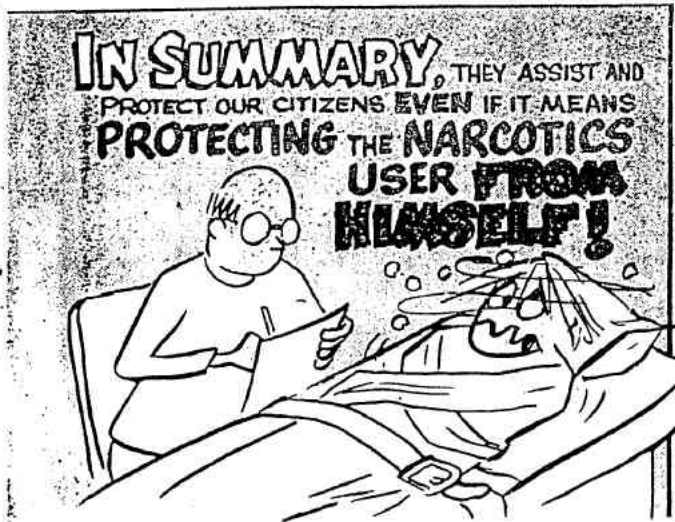
Further to making VNCs unhappy, the bureaucrats mounted Public Awareness Campaigns to help people decide that drugs were very naughty. Fortunately, however, most of these campaigns had more entertainment value than educational merit. The trouble is, you can't satirize something that nobody takes seriously anyway. So here, in all their unadulterated splendour, are some of the anti-dope campaigns of the past.



Smoking marihuana can ruin mental health and soundness of mind. Is that what you want?



LEKIF DETRUIT LE CORPS ET L'ESPRIT



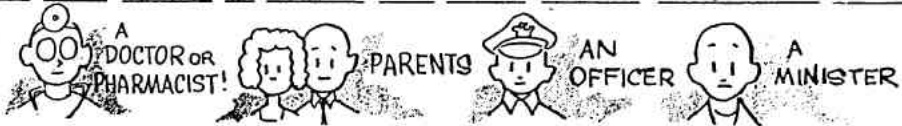
IN SUMMARY, THEY ASSIST AND PROTECT OUR CITIZENS EVEN IF IT MEANS PROTECTING THE NARCOTICS USER FROM HIMSELF!



... IS THAT COMMUNICATING?

OR IS IT TRYING TO ESCAPE REALITY? WHEN WAS A DOPER EVER USEFUL WHILE HE WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE?

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE FACTS ABOUT NARCOTICS ASK...



Marijuana—Assassin of Youth

H. J. Anslinger
U. S. Commissioner of Narcotics

NOT LONG AGO the body of a young girl lay crushed on the sidewalk after a plunge from a Chicago apartment window. Everyone called it suicide, but actually it was murder. The killer was a narcotic known to America as marijuana, and to history as hashish. Used in the form of cigarettes, it is comparatively new to the United States and as dangerous as a coiled rattlesnake.

How many murders, suicides, robberies and maniacal deeds it causes each year, especially among the young, can only be conjectured. In numerous communities it thrives almost unmolested, largely because of official ignorance of its effects.

Marijuana is the unknown quantity among narcotics. No one knows, when he smokes it, whether he will become a philosopher, a joyous reveler, a mad insensate, or a murderer.

The young girl's story is typical. She had heard the whisper which has gone the rounds of American youth about a new thrill, a cigarette with a "real kick" which gave wonderful reactions and no harmful after-effects. With some friends she experimented at an evening smoking party.

The results were weird. Some of the party went into paroxysms of laughter; others of mediocre musical ability became almost expert; the piano dinned constantly. Still others found themselves discussing weighty problems with remarkable clarity. The girl danced without fatigue throughout a night of inexplicable exhilaration.

Other parties followed. Finally there came a gathering at a time when the girl was behind in her studies and greatly worried. Suddenly, as she was smoking, she thought of a solution to her school problems. Without hesitancy she walked to a window and leaped to her death. Thus madly can marijuana "solve" one's difficulties. It gives few warnings of what it intends to do to the human brain.

Last year a young marijuana addict was hanged in Baltimore for criminal assault on a ten-year-old girl. In Chicago, two marijuana-smoking boys murdered a policeman. In Florida, police found a youth staggering about in a human slaughterhouse. With an ax he had killed his father, mother, two brothers, and a sister. He had no recollection of having committed this multiple crime. Ordinarily a sane, rather quiet young man, he had become crazed from

smoking marijuana. In at least two dozen comparatively recent cases of murder or degenerate sex attacks, marijuana proved to be a contributing cause.

In Ohio a gang of seven addicts, all less than 20, were caught after a series of 38 holdups. The boys' story was typical of conditions in many cities. One of them said they had first learned about "reefers" in high school, buying the cigarettes at hamburger stands, and from peddlers who hung around the school. He told of "booth joints" where you could get a cigarette and a sandwich for a quarter, and of the shabby apartments of women who provided the cigarettes and rooms where boys and girls might smoke them.

His recollection of the crimes he had committed was hazy. "When you get to 'floating,' it's hard to keep track of things. If I had killed somebody on one of those jobs, I'd never have known it. Sometimes it was over before I realized that I'd even been out of my room."

It is the useless destruction of youth which is so heartbreaking to all of us who labor in the field of narcotic suppression. The drug acts as an almost overpowering

DARING
DRUG
EXPOSE

SHAME
HORROR
DESPAIR



MARIHUANA

WEED with ROOTS In HELL

NOT RECOMMENDED FOR CHILDREN

MISERY

Smoke That Gets In Youth's Eyes



What Happens At Marijuana Parties

WEIRD ORGIES
WILD PARTIES
UNLEASHED
PASSIONS



DEAR, OH DEAR, OH DEAR. IT'S (SIGH) FABRIQUE

by John Taylor

Thought for the Time Being:
Molly Meldrum is in Pentridge trying to complete a sentence.

AT THE HOCKEY

Dear Reader, on a highly cold, blustery and generally miserable day (21.7.85), this intrepid journalist did sally forth to take a squint at the state of international hockey. Yes I went to the Bruce Complex for the game between our lads and the Poms. Being the gentleman that I am I decided to take with me the woman whom I am desperately trying to convince that hanging out with a uni student is perfectly acceptable even if he does study something as disreputable as Political Science.

Now I know that some sporting persons especially male ones do tend to brag their female friends to sporting fixtures in order to demonstrate some degree of prowess and/or knowledge of the game in question. This was not my intent as the personage accompanying me is one hell of a good hockey player and will one day herself grace the Poligrass surface at Bruce. In addition she had a tendency to berate our chaps or the gents from G.B. whenever they did anything particularly daft.

However, Jennie (I may as well satisfy some of you inquisitive churls now as to my friend's name) and I arrived quite early for the main event but we were not bored as we were able to see the final stages of the game between the ACT and the AIS in which the former got blotted to the tune of 8-0. "Still," I said to myself (for I rarely talk to strangers) "that is what the taxpayers money is spent for." The only other interesting thing about this and the big game was that out of the four teams playing on the day (Aust. AIS, ACT and Eng.) the Craig McDermott of hockey, 17 year old Andrew Deane, was eligible to play in at least three.

Came 3.00pm and the Test was due to start. Players from both teams were lined up to do the right thing and listen to the respective national anthems. Not surprisingly the Australian one came on first. Along with all the other patriots I stood up and hummed along (I think the words are daft). When the English anthem was due to start I noticed a lot of bods resume their seats including Jennie whom I believe to be a Sinn Feiner. However as if reason dictated nothing happened and there was an embarrassed

silence whilst someone tried to restore the International status quo. The British chaps did the right thing and hummed their anthem with accompaniment from various persons in the crowd including this author who, for reasons that are none of your damned business, holds dual citizenship. I must admit, however, that I hummed sitting down as even the most chronic anglophile and aficionado of national pride etc. etc. would agree that patriotic feeling can be severely affected with a -30° force Ten gale whistling through one's garments. The Poms got through their singing and got a great reception from the crowd enriched with boos from an Australian Republic contingent of sorts. Even when they had finished though, someone with great depth of feeling put on the proper tune, just for luck. This was too much even for the most loyal who remembered that we had come to see a hockey match and were now sitting down also.

The game started but I am afraid that I can't tell you very much about it as it was (for \$8.00) the most dull match I have ever had the misfortune to see. Both sides seem to have taken lethargy pills, either that or they had just been to a rather hectic party and were still feeling the effects. The only notable exception was, of course, Mr Rick Charlesworth (MHR, Lab. WA) who scudded all over the place and made the ball do amazing things. Apart from he, all the others appeared to do was to give the ball a mighty clout and send it, fizzing irreverently, to far-flung portions of the Poligrass. A rather spectacular goal by an Australian midway through the 2nd half (which made the score 2-0, the first goal was rather boring) did some, but not much to raise a cheer from a largely benumbed audience.

However, it wasn't all doom and gloom at the stadium. For some reason it amused me to see so much variation in the way Canberrans rug up to brave our Arctic winter. Beanies of all shape, size and colour graced many heads, whilst some were decked out in such a fashion to suggest that they were planning a trip to the upper Himalayas. I myself decided with a flash of originality to rig myself in the most cringish of cultural cringe articles: the UGH boot which went quite well with my Eskimo-style coat and sealskin trousers. I also did the right thing in such weather and employed various ales to keep at bay the ravages of cold and wind.

The Test over, Jennie *et moi* made for the exits and home for an immensely hot and strong cup of coffee. The match

in my formal estimation was about as thrilling as an International Socialists convention and lacked the pizzazz as it were of an international standard of sport. Mr George Lombard, who writes the hockey resume in the Canberra Times, wrote that the match was closely fought etc. etc: Rot! Although some people were moved by the match, including Jennie (who screamed abuse at

players and umpires alike), I really do advise that the ACTHA, who stage-managed the affair, to provide some sort of player-encouragement to see that the punters get value for a quid. Perhaps something along the lines of "Show some enthusiasm you lifeless bastards or you'll have to take Sen. Margaret Reid to the Opera" or something For once I welcome your suggestions

AMANOGOOD (NBG)

Trouble starts when the conceited and mediocre playwright Shaffieri becomes obsessed with the supreme genius of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. Shaffieri decides to do everything in his power to discredit the great composer. First he writes a crappy play. Then, in a fit of madness, he adapts it for the screen. As Mozart's immortal music swells to its climax the crazed Shaffieri is flown to Hollywood where he wanders around among a lot of lunatics who shower him with Oscars.

PRODUCED BY SAUL J. MONEYBANKER AND KARL Q. ZILLIONAIRE Jr. DIRECTED BY MILOS KINGTON

Hands off ANABEANA !

The recent Sullivan's Creek debate is a callous display of uncalled-for hate. Never before have I seen such a pernicious campaign of unbridled vindictiveness.

Anabaena, the humble blue-green algae that inhabits Sullivan's Creek, has unwittingly become the object of a spate of intense and unjust speciesism.

What has this gentle algae done to cause such a torrent of abuse? Nothing, except to live life in its own ecologically-sound way. *Anabaena* hasn't covered the land with concrete, poured deadly mercury into the sea, or filled the skies with poisonous fumes in an effort to assert its supremacy over the world. All it has done has been to use the light of the sun, to combine carbon-dioxide and nitrogen gas from the air, with phosphorus and a few trace elements in the water, to produce life, the tapestry whose patterns know no bounds.

So where are the egalitarian ideals, which are so often touted in this 'hallowed seat of learning'? Why do we hurl hate at *Anabaena* when we should marvel at such an example of complex simplicity?

An ancient Roman philosopher named Lucretius once wrote "First, learn the nature of things". That pithy aphorism is now the motto of the ANU. Unfortunately, although the words have lasted for two thousand years, the principle behind them has never existed, and possibly never will.

The problem with Sullivan's Creek is not algae but people. You and I. *Humans* have created the unusually abundant supply of phosphorus in the lake. That is the product of our intelligence. The 'intelligence' to uncaringly gouge and hack at the earth is the product of a few million years of evolution. Evolution also produced *Anabaena* which has lived for a billion years, virtually unchanged.

So, next time you hear people complaining about the creek's new aroma, or see a harsh anti-algal poster whose fading colour is a mere parody of the algae's brilliant hue, consider *Anabaena*, which is a tender fugue in the concerto of life, and direct your anger at brutish *H. sapiens*, which may yet prove to be a flatulent flutter in the history of this planet.

Stephen Pratt

the ANU's personal *Anabaena* factory



AFTER THE VOIDING or gentle coprophilia

I've just said goodbye to a shit. It's not something I usually do. I usually squeeze 'em out, wipe and flush. Warm. I looked quite firm, with nutty bits. As the water flushed it away.

And then I flushed it away. I wondered what it would feel like. Unusual for me. I'm meant to be studying. But it seems I'd do anything to avoid work. Displacement activities.

And now I've filled the page with hardly a crossing-out. I'll send this to Woroni. Is it Art? What do you think? I like a nice clean crap: It feels good to have an empty colon. Should I put my name to this? I'm too embarrassed.

Where lots of Canberra's poo goes

But tonight I didn't push the button right: As I turned to press it again I glanced down. To see my shit sitting, nearly floating in the Clean water. Short and squat. Part of me until just now.

I waved a little wave to my squat shit. And quietly said "bye bye". An unusual thing to do, I suppose. Not something I do every day. But I wasn't embarrassed. The others in the kitchen didn't hear.

But I have said what I feel. I'm too embarrassed.

BREYTEN BREYTENBACH

SOUTH AFRICAN

POET-REBEL

An outstanding South African writer and painter, Breyten Breytenbach is both a gentle intellectual with a warm smile, calm self-assurance and dignity, and a man who was involved in a revolutionary organisation and imprisoned for seven years on charges of terrorism.

Breytenbach says that, while he does not write about politics, "in South Africa it is impossible for any writing not to have a political implication". He belongs to a generation of white writers who, during the sixties were the first people writing in Afrikaans — in effect from within the elite power group — to consciously revolt against the very strict Calvinist morality of Afrikaan society. At the time it was considered by the media and by those involved to be a revolt of great significance, though now, seeing it in its context, Breytenbach believes that "it was perhaps less important than we thought, in that the government gave a lot of importance to this sort of 'kicking up of dust', thereby hiding other things they were doing to black writers that were much more serious — their works were being banned, they were being exiled, and we didn't see this".

Breyten Breytenbach was born in 1939 in the Cape Province, the son of a conservative Afrikaan farming family. He studied Fine Art at the University of Cape Town and then, at the beginning of 1960, he left South Africa for Europe. He settled in Paris and established himself as a painter and writer. In 1962 he married Yolande Ngo-Thi-Hoang Lien.

Yolande being Vietnamese, i.e. 'coloured', she and Breyten were refused entry to South Africa under laws which forbade the marriage of South Africans across racial lines. However, in 1973 the Breytenbachs did finally manage to get a visa for a three-months visit. As a result of this trip Breytenbach wrote "A Season in Paradise", which is both a "a travel journal and a dream trip — a form of 'walkabout' in which he confronts people and scenes from his past and goes through a process of trying to understand what is happening around him, who he is and what his roots are. The title of the book refers to "A Season in Hell" by Rimbaud, and in fact Rimbaud himself appears in the book, hopping along on one leg: "I have a great fondness for Rimbaud because of his African experience — losing a leg. Perhaps that happens to all white people who rush into Africa — they lose legs, if not more." (1)

On his return to Paris Breytenbach helped form an organisation of white South African exiles to work in support of the black liberation movement. The group was called "Okhela" — a Zulu word meaning "to light a fire".

In 1975, in order to establish links with people in the black liberation movement, Breyten Breytenbach secretly returned to South Africa under an assumed name and disguised as a French visitor interested in literature. For two weeks he travelled the country, meeting various people, unaware that he was being trailed. As he was about to board the plane for France he was arrested. He was brought to court on eleven charges of terrorism and sentenced to nine years imprisonment.

He spent the first two years in solitary confinement in a notorious prison in Pretoria nicknamed "Beverly Hills" out of which very few people go alive. It is a world in which violence, ugliness and death dominate to such an extent that it is gut-destroying — it eats away all sense of identity, and it cannot be avoided. Breytenbach tells of a dream he had in prison in which he is climbing steps in

order to reach the top of a tower to see what sort of landscape he is surrounded by. Finally he reaches the top, goes over to the edge of the tower and looks out. All he can see is a vast empty expanse of greyness and, looking down at his legs, he realizes that he too is completely grey.

It was during his time in prison that Breytenbach's intellectual interest in Zen Buddhism developed into a "physical necessity". "In prison, if you want to survive, you have to give, you have to let go, to flow. The more you cling to what you think is essentially yours, the more hold they have on you, because they can exploit that." (2)

Writing also "became for me a means, a way of survival . . . Writing is an extension of my senses. It is itself a sense which permits me to grasp, to understand, and to some extent to integrate that which is happening to me . . . But at the same time I soon realize that it becomes the exteriorisation of my imprisonment. My writing bounces off the walls . . . I write my own castle and it becomes a frightening discovery. It is unbalancing, something very deeply embedded in yourself. You in reality construct through your scribbling your own mirror. In this mirror you write hair by hair, pore by pore, your own face, and you don't like what you see — you don't even recognise it. It won't let you out again . . ." (3) Whilst in prison Breytenbach wrote a series of surrealist sketches entitled *Mouir: mirror notes of a novel*. Writing in his cell was for Breytenbach "the ultimate existential situation for a writer". (4) Every morning he was brought pen and paper, and every evening they were taken from him. He had no chance to take notes, re-write or correct, and did not know whether he would ever get the texts back. "Writing took on its pure shape, since it had no echo, no feedback, no evaluation, and perhaps ultimately no existence." With regard to the title, Breytenbach says "I thought at the time of writing it I'd invented a new word — a contraction of the word mourir — to die, and miroir — mirror. Mirror death. And in Dutch it is called 'Mirror-Death'. But in fact mouir is a good old-fashioned French word meaning 'a dying place', which of course turned out to be quite unexpectedly well-suited."

For Breyten Breytenbach the view of a prison world extends beyond the walls of the prison itself to include the whole of South Africa. South Africa is in a trap, and it is a trap from which "the whites need freeing almost as much as the blacks . . . Apartheid is an obscenity, not just because of what it does to the blacks, but also because of what it does to the people who enforce it — the masters . . . When you deny the dignity of others you deny your own, and in South Africa denying the humanity of others has become the constitution."

With regard to the place of violence in fighting apartheid Breytenbach is ambivalent. He recalls an incident in Paris with his brother Jan Dirk who is a highly regarded officer in the South African Defence Forces: "We were arguing about apartheid and getting a little drunk, and he was tackling me on this very issue of violence, saying that I must be honest with myself and recognise that if I pushed my fight against apartheid this is where it must lead. And I couldn't take his goading any more . . . I ran into the streets shouting: I can't kill, I can't kill." "Personally," says Breytenbach, "I cannot see violence is the solution to the South African problem. The country is too militarised, the authorities are too

powerfully armed. In any case, you never solve a problem by killing your opponent." On the other hand, he says: "Who am I to say to a black: Look, you must not resort to violence to free yourself. After all, the blacks are trapped in violence; it is endemic in that country; it is institutionalised. Violence is built into the situation so that it sometimes seems to leave no alternative to the opposition forces but to turn to violence."

As a white South African writer, Breyten Breytenbach's position is complex and involves numerous conflicts and paradoxes. He says: "I want to do the seemingly impossible: by means of the narrow and exclusive language of poetry — poetry too is only a language — I want to try and say things which will affect as many people as possible. First objection: the medium, verse, does not lend itself to that. Second: even less so the Afrikaans language, since we have no condition whatsoever of socialised usage. Third: it is a language which has been branded as a tool and an excuse for oppression. It is therefore rejected by the very people who are going to rebel, and the way you want to use it is rejected also by your own people because it does not give expression to something they share or believe . . . I convince myself that, in my way, I'm doing my bit for change, but what must be changed? Ultimately the attitudes and relationships of people. How can they be changed? Now there I'm pessimistic because I don't think moral considerations are going to pull it off — it will only start happening once the balance of power is altered, and by balance of power I certainly do not mean

the power of literature, though the power of the word should never be underestimated — words may help, for instance, to bring underlying problems into the open." (6)

On another level, however, the situation of South African whites has produced some very fine writers — Nadine Gordimer, Alan Paton, Andre Brink, and others. Simply "because of the complexities of the situation, because it involves so many issues at the same time, you really have to find out who the hell you are". (7)

Breyten Breytenbach has held a number of painting exhibitions and has received several awards for his poetry. His latest book is "The True Confessions of an Albino Terrorist", an account in English of his years in prison. Since his release from prison in 1982 he and his wife Yolande have lived in Paris. They visited Australia for the first time in June this year.

Tamara Jacka

Notes:

1. Peter Menadue "How a jailed writer gained inner release from despair", *The Australian*, 18.6.85.
2. *ibid.*
3. B. Breytenbach *The True Confessions of an Albino Terrorist*.
4. Peter Menadue.
5. cited in "Rebel with a just and real cause", *The Advertiser* 18.6.85.
6. B. Breytenbach, *A Season in Paradise*
7. Peter Menadue.

THREAT OF THE SICK

Ladies and Gentlemen, allow me to introduce you to Breyten Breytenbach,

the lean man in the green sweater; he is devout and braces and hammers his oblong head to fabricate a poem for you for example:

I am scared to close my eyes
I don't want to live in the dark and see what goes on
the hospitals of Paris are crammed with pasty people
standing at the windows making threatening gestures
like the angels in the furnace
it's raining the streets flayed and slippery

my eyes are starched
on a wet day like this they/you will bury me
when the sods are raw black flesh
the leaves and jaded flowers snapped and stained with wetness
before the light can gnaw at them, the sky sweats white blood
but I will refuse to coop up my eyes

pluck my bony wings
the mouth is too secretive not to feel pain
wear boots to my funeral so I can hear the mud
kissing your feet
like black blossoms the starlings tilt their smooth leaking heads
the green trees are monks, muttering

plant me on a hill near a pool under snapdragons
let the furtive bitter ducks crap on my grave
in the rain
cats are possessed by the souls of crazed yet cunning women
fears fears fears with drenched colourless heads
and I will refuse to comfort (soothe) my black tongue

Look he is harmless, have mercy on him

B. Breytenbach



ANU FILM GROUP

PROGRAMME TILL SEPTEMBER 8TH



Tuesday 30 July

7.30 CADDYSHACK (1980) USA, 90 mins, M, Dir: Harold Ramis, With: Chevy Chase, Michael O'Keefe, Rodney Dangerfield. High school senior Danny Noonan has a vacation job as golf caddy at the Bushwood Country Club and hopes to win the caddy scholarship for a college place. Similar to 'Meatballs' and 'Animal House' this film is full of facile gags involving just about everything in bad taste. There are jests about vomiting and nose-picking, while the most elaborate gag sequence involves a chocolate bar falling into a swimming-pool and being mistaken for a turd.

9.10 MEATBALLS (1979) Canada, 94 mins, NRC, Dir: Ivan Reitman, With: Bill Murray, Harvey Atkin, Kate Lynch. The success of 'Animal House' spawned a collection of poor imitations. This film is one of them. A summer camp full of eccentric counsellors and neurotic kids play havoc with the long-suffering camp director. As you would expect there are lots of gags and long lingering shots of long tanned legs (and other things!).

Thursday 1 August

7.30 BLOW-UP (1966) GB/Italy, 111 mins, Dir: Michelangelo Antonioni, With: David Hemmings, Vanessa Redgrave. The story of an apparent crime photographed by Thomas (David Hemmings), a successful fashion photographer and his attempts to establish through enlargements whether or not a crime had been committed. Along this slender thread are slung the incidents and associations by which Antonioni observes the artist's and the individual's role in society. The episodes are lively, the editing brisk, and in spite of an air of gratuitous trendiness not eased by an embarrassing performance from Vanessa Redgrave as the woman who offers her all to get the photos back, the film has a sense of vigour uncommon in Antonioni's work which helped to make it his first international success.

9.30 DEEP RED (1975) Italy, 98 mins, R, Dir: Dario Argento, With: David Hemmings, Daria Nicolodi, Macha Meril. Dario Argento seems to have become somewhat adept at turning Z-grade horror material into interesting B-grade movies. A noted psychic detects a mad killer in the audience of a press conference. She is murdered (with a meat cleaver) and Hemmings attempts to find out who did it. There are the standard Argento trademarks here: close-ups of gory detail, murder aplenty and a pounding rock soundtrack.

Tuesday 6 August

7.30 BREAKDOWN (1955) USA, 25 mins, NRC, Dir: Alfred Hitchcock, With: Joseph Cotton. A man who is paralysed by an accident is helpless as his car is looted and possessions stolen by inmates from a nearby prison. He gives up all hope of the authorities finding him alive.

8.00 NORTH BY NORTHWEST (1959) USA, 136 mins, G, Dir: Alfred Hitchcock, With: Cary Grant, Eva Marie Saint, James Mason. One of Hitchcock's very best. Roger Thornhill (Cary Grant) is plucked by chance from his smug existence as an advertising executive, and plunged into the dangerous world of international espionage. Though it is basically a light comedy, the film features some of Hitchcock's most thrilling sequences, including the famous crop-duster sequence, one of his most brilliant set-pieces, and the 'cliffhanging' climax on Mt Rushmore. 'North by Northwest' shows that in the right hands a 'light entertainment' can have grace, sensibility and moral depth.

10.25 DIAL M FOR MURDER (1954) USA, 105 mins, NRC, Dir: Alfred Hitchcock, With: Ray Milland, Grace Kelly, Robert Cummings. Hitchcock was trying out new setups and techniques when he made this version of Frederick Knott's play. It was filmed in one complex set representing the apartment in which the principal characters live, with an absolute minimum of action carried outside - obviously a rehearsal of sorts for 'Rear Window' which Hitchcock made immediately after this. The plot has a number of similarities to 'Strangers on a Train' made several years before - the murderous husband plans his murder by black-mailing someone else to do it for him. Originally filmed in 3-D, this was Hitchcock's first and last experiment with that technique.

Thursday 8 August

7.30 CONAN THE DESTROYER (1984) USA, 101 mins, M, Dir: Richard Fleischer, With Arnold Schwarzenegger, Grace Jones, Wilt Chamberlain. Set in a prehistoric, mythical age, the story that began in 'Conan the Barbarian' is continued. The evil Queen Taramis offers to bring back to life Conan's lost love Valeria if Conan (Arnold Schwarzenegger) will obtain for her a magical key that will unlock a vast treasure of mysterious significance. Conan of course sets off on the quest, acquiring on the way the company of a woman bandit Zula (Grace Jones). The result is a sort of 'pre-historic western' with plenty of action, a bit of humour and lots and lots of bulging, rippling muscles. Filmed in Mexico because producer Raffaella de Laurentiis was already shooting 'Dune' and because Mexico has a plentiful supply of suitably prehistoric scenery.

9.25 THE BEASTMASTER (1982) USA, 119 mins, M, Dir: Don Coscarelli, With: Marc Singer, Tanya Roberts, Rip Torn. Dar is an exiled prince who can telepathically communicate with animals and like any good prince in these types of movies, he is also very good at chopping his enemies to small pieces with a sword (which in this case does not happen to be magical). He sets out with his animal friends (eagle, tiger and two racoons) on an adventure to avenge his murdered father and regain his heritage. The plot is a direct steal from a novel of the same name by Andre Norton. This is 'Conan' on a low budget and with appalling acting.

Sunday 11 August

1.30 SUNSET BOULEVARD (1950) USA, 110 mins, NRC, Dir: Billy Wilder, With: Gloria Swanson, William Holden, Eric von Stroheim. Billy Wilder's famous film about an aging silent film star who imprisons a young screenwriter. Gloria Swanson turns in one of the greatest of all acting performances as Norma Desmond: "I am big. It's the pictures that got small!"

3.30 PROJECTION PRIVEE (1974) France, 100 mins, NRC, Dir: Francois Leterrier, With Francoise Fabian, Jean-Luc Bideau, Jane Birkin. A director named Dennis Mallet plans to make a movie based on an event from his own life. Ten years earlier he left his mistress for another woman. After he had broken off with her, she was found dead. He was never able to find out whether it was suicide or an accident.

Tuesday 13 August

7.30 ALPHAVILLE (1965) France, 100 mins, NRC, Dir: Jean-Luc Godard, With: Eddie Constantine, Anna Karina, Akim Tamiroff. As a film, 'Alphaville' owes more to Cocteau than to science fiction. Though set in the future, it is 1960s Paris which pulp hero Lemmy Caution travels to 'across interdimensional space' in his Ford Galaxie, his corpse-ridden progress through the city leads not to the logical outcome, disaster, but to total success: with fists and guns he defeats the logic of science, wins love and saves the world from destruction. Nowhere in the film is the influence of Cocteau more evident than in the section dealing with the supercomputer Alpha-60 (at one stage Godard was going to call the film 'Tarzan versus IBM').

9.30 LA CHINOISE (1967) France, 90 mins, M, Dir: Jean-Luc Godard, With: Anne Wiazemsky, Jean Pierre Leaud, Juliette Berto. 'La Chinoise' is notable for two reasons. It was the first film to star his second wife, Anne Wiazemsky, Godard having been divorced from Anna Karina earlier that year. Secondly, it marked the beginning of overt political content in his films. When this film about a group of students who have set up a Marxist commune, was shown at the Venice festival, a French woman on the jury felt it necessary to explain that it had no relation to contemporary French reality. Ironically, the events of May 1968 were soon to prove her completely wrong.

Thursday 15 August

7.30 EDDIE AND THE CRUISERS (1982) USA, 93 mins, NRC, Dir: Martin Davidson, With: Tom Berenger, Michael Pare, Helen Schneider. After an eighties revival of interest in the music of sixties rock band Eddie and the Cruisers, the band's chief songwriter tries to contact all of the old band members. All, that is, with the

exception of Eddie Wilson who died mysteriously just before the release of the band's missing second album. If the film is supposed to provide a faithful rendering of the rock music of the sixties then it fails, but I don't believe that this is what it set out to do. The music is an essential part of the film and its universality is achieved by covering the range from Beach Boys to Bruce Springsteen to Pink Floyd. No prizes for guessing which dead rock star Wilson appears to be based on.

9.15 BIG WEDNESDAY (1978) USA, 125 mins, M, Dir: John Milius, With: Jan-Michael Vincent, Garey Bussey, William Katt. The film centres on the lives of surfing buddies who have suffered the perils of Vietnam in the 1960s. The theme of the movie is a not very good sideswipe at the hippy counter culture where the zenith of human experience is encapsulated in the ride along the great wave that comes once in a lifetime.

Sunday 18 August

1.30 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY (1968) USA/GB, 138 mins, Dir: Stanley Kubrick, With: Keir Dullea, Gary Lockwood.

... the trick is to bang the sticks together guys". With those words 'The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy' salutes the most famous SF film ever made and still today the most popular. The reference is of course to the opening scenes of 2001, where man under the influence of a mysterious black monolithic slab, learns how to use bone clubs to hunt for food. The film is dominated by Kubrick's astonishing special effects and gadgetry. Everything from the space vehicles, the giant revolving space platform, the complex mechanics of HAL the renegade computer, down to the most minor apparatus of everyday living, is credible and often very funny. Indeed the film's achievements in terms of logistics alone are so remarkable that one feels that had Kubrick been in charge of NASA (which co-operated on the film), man would have long since been on Pluto and probably far beyond.

4.00 STRANGE INVADERS (1968) USA, 93 mins, NRC, Dir: Michael Laughlin, With: Paul Le Mat, Nancy Allen, Diana Scarwid.

A remake of all those B-grade science fiction movies of the 50s and 60s ('It Came From Outer Space', 'The Day the Earth Stood Still'). A small town in mid-western USA has been invaded by little not-so-green men, who have assumed the forms of all the town inhabitants. The government just wants them to leave. Charles Bigelow doesn't want them to leave with his daughter. A refreshing change from all those recent science fiction/horror remakes ('Invasion of the Body Snatchers', 'The Thing') which piled on the special effects but did little to the plots. But don't worry all you technocrats, the much vaunted FX do make an appearance. Recommended viewing.

Tuesday 20 August

7.30 M (1932) Ger, 99 mins, b & w, NRC, Dir: Fritz Lang, With: Peter Lorre, Otto Wernicke, Gustaf Grundgens. After a series of horrific child murders, the city's criminal underworld unites to hunt down the murderer and bring him to 'trial'. Lang's innovative use of sound and montage evoked a style that would be copied by many filmmakers in later years; not the least of which being Carol Reed with 'The Third Man'. Another interesting aspect - this was Peter Lorre's film debut.

9.20 METROPOLIS (1926) Ger., 96 mins, b & w, subtl., NRC, Dir: Fritz Lang, With: Brigitte Helm, Alfred Abel, Rudolf Klein-Ragge. In this magnificent depiction of the future, society's privileged class leads a life of indulgent luxury and decadence heedless of the workers who toil in regimented drudgery, virtual slaves of technology. Although its political allegory is over-simplified and modern film techniques have radically out-stripped those available to Lang sixty years ago, 'Metropolis' is arguably the best science fiction film made prior to Kubrick's '2001'.

Thursday 22 August

7.30 CHRISTINE (1983) USA, 110 mins, M, Dir: John Carpenter, With: Keith Gordon, John Stockwell, Alexandra Paul. Back in 1983, Stephen King returned to what might be called classic horror themes with this story of a haunted 1958 Plymouth Fury. Within months of the novel's publication Carpenter already had a film underway which probably meant that the film was released while

the novel was still on the bestseller lists. Carpenter's direction here is excellent as he gets the most out of the story of Arnold Cunningham's infatuation with, and gradual possession by his car Christine. Although it is not possible to extract everything from a long original novel, watch for Cunningham's subtle change from high school wimp to cool young rocker. It is good to see that at last we are getting some modern urban horror stories that are not total gross-outs.

9.30 CHILDREN OF THE CORN (1984) USA, 92 mins, NRC, Dir Fritz Kiersch, With: Peter Horton, Linda Hamilton, R.G. Armstrong. Film-makers in America seem to be so fascinated with Stephen King that they are even driven to expanding his short stories into films - as here - rather than wait for his seemingly endless production line to churn out the next novel. Taken from King's first collection of short stories 'Night Shift', this film has a lot in common with the traditional American horror film which is understandable as it was produced by Roger Corman's New World Pictures. A young couple find themselves trapped in the Fundamentalist community of Gatlin while on a cross-America car trip. Though the town initially appears deserted they soon find that the children and adolescents of the town have taken over and intend to sacrifice them to 'He Who Walks Behind the Rows'. All in all a rather disappointing horror film.

Sunday 25 August

1.30 ANNIE'S COMING OUT (1984) Aust, 96 mins, Dir: Gil Brearley, With: Angela Punch McGregor, Tina Artondis, Drew Forsythe. A filmed telling of the coming-out of 18-year-old Anne McDonald, who was apparently wrongly diagnosed as intellectually handicapped due to physical disability, and confined in an institution from the age of three. The film is well made, with crisp photography, good music and a strong performance by Angela Punch McGregor as Anne's teacher and friend. Its only real problem is in taking what was a complex and (at the time) controversial real story of a few years ago (1979) and making it more palatable for a general audience as a 'story of triumph of human spirit against all odds'. This is unfortunately common in films dealing with the disabled, but 'Annie's Coming Out' remains an interesting, entertaining and thought-provoking film.

3.30 PEPPERMINT SODA (1979) France 70 mins, M, Dir: Diane Kurys, With: Odile Michel, Elenore Klarwein, Anouk Ferjac. Two sisters with divorced parents, Frederique and Anne Weber, aged 13 and 15, prepare for a new school term. Life at school is joyless. 'Peppermint Soda' is a confessedly autobiographical film, and captures a particular time in Diane Kurys' life and the peculiar sense of alienation from family and school which she felt. She draws good performances from the school-girls who comprise the great part of the cast.

Sunday 1 September

1.30 THE LEOPARD (1963) USA/Italy, 205 mins, dubbed, NRC, Dir: Luchino Visconti, With: Burt Lancaster, Claudia Cardinale, Alain Delon. From the novel by Giuseppe di Lampedusa, Prince Salina (Burt Lancaster) is an ironic spectator of his class's decline during the risorgimento: the final drawn-out ball conveys in visual terms the long interior monologue in which the Prince, aware of his approaching death, watches the death of his world. Visconti evokes a splendid decaying society with rich detail, and it is regretted that the version distributed by Twentieth Century Fox here and in Britain and the USA was disclaimed by the director: the length was cut by 44 minutes, and the prints produced by a Fox subsidiary were, in Visconti's view, sadly inferior to the prints processed by Technicolor in Italy.

Tuesday 3 September

7.30pm REUBEN, REUBEN (1982) USA, 101 mins, M, Dir: Robert Ellis Miller, With: Tom Conti, Kelly McGillis, Robert Blossom. A middle-aged Celtic poet given to sex and heavy drinking moves to the New England community of Woodsmoke. There his life begins to change when he meets Geneva. This is a sort of Celtic version of all those Dudley Moore movies featuring expatriate middle-aged British 'culturati' (e.g. 'Arthur'). By the way, Reuben is a dog (Old English Sheepdog in fact) who does his master a favour right at the end of the film. If you liked 'Arthur' then you will love this.

9.20 AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN (1981) USA, 124 mins, M, Dir: Taylor Hackford, With: Richard Gere, Debra Winger, David Keith. Zack Mayo (Richard Gere) joins the Navy intending to become a pilot and an officer. He goes through training school under the tutelage of the tough black Sargeant Foley (Louis Gossett). At the near by town the local women conspire to trap the trainees, so they can marry a navy pilot. The massive box office success of 'An Officer and a Gentleman' make obvious sense in the light of 'E.T.: like Spielberg's film it is an old-fashioned, regressive, right wing fantasy designed to appeal to all ages. Gere is once again the sex-symbol of the movie, but in this part it seems out of place.

Thursday 5 September
7.30 KNIFE IN THE WATER (1962) Poland, 92 mins, M, Dir: Roman Polanski, With: Leon Niemczyk, Jolanta Umecka, Zygmunt Malenowicz. The nervously taut story of a yachting weekend in Poland, with tensions slowly building up between husband, wife and the young hitch-hiker they've invited aboard. Polanski's first feature - the directing and acting are quite outstanding. Students of film are required to see this one.

Thursday 5 September

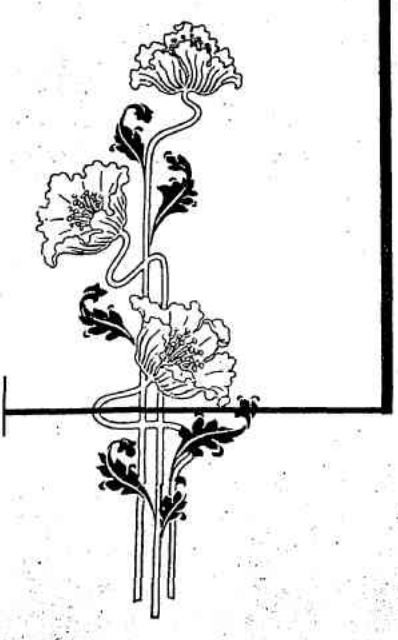
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9.15 BICYCLE THIEVES (1949) Italy, 90 mins, subtl., NRC, Dir: Vittorio de Sica, With: Enzo Staiola, Lamberto Maggiorani. An unemployed man finds work as a bill poster but his bike is stolen. He searches for it, but in the end steals another. The main theme is unemployment in a country where this seems to be a chronic disease. Considered to be one of the classic examples of the Italian neo-realist style.

Sunday 8 September

1.30 REDS (1981) USA, 196 mins, M, Dir: Warren Beatty, With: Warren Beatty, Diane Keaton, Edward Herrman. An epic account of the lives of John Reed (author of 'Ten Days That Shook the World') and the only American buried in the Kremlin and Louise Bryant (an early American feminist). The film follows them through their early relationship in Greenwich Village and involvement with the International Workers of the World to their presence in St Petersburg at the time of the final triumph of the Bolsheviks and Reed's eventual death in a Russian hospital. To this admittedly moving but rather ordinary historical biography of people-in-important-events come love story is added a wonderful succession of 'witnesses' from the famous (Henry Miller) to the unknown who speak out of an obvious intimacy with the life and times of John Reed and Louise Bryant. Emerging from this hazy patchwork of recollection and reflection is a picture of the times which lends relief to the more conventional biography.



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JOIN NOW

AUSTRALIAN CRAWL/THE MOTELS

"TWO CAN PLAY" TOUR 1985

Venues: Brisbane, Festival Hall 9 Aug.
Sydney, Hordern Pav. 14 Aug.

CANBERRA: BRUCE INDOOR STADIUM 17 August.

Melbourne, Mel. Sports and Entertainment centre, 22 Aug.

Adelaide, Thebarton Theatre, 17 Aug
Perth, Entertainment Centre 30 Aug.

Hobart: TBA

Launceston: TBA

As far as we in Canberra are concerned, Saturday the 17th of August is a time to set aside for what should be a great night's entertainment. From one of Australia's top live bands: Australian Crawl. In addition, the Canberra commitment to the Two Can Play tour will be supplemented by the added attraction of The Motels. The concert will ostensibly feature material from the both bands' most recent albums ["Between a Rock and a Hard Place" in the case of the Crawl, and "Little Robbers" in the case of The Motels] but both bands will be performing previous work.

The Crawl is planning in this tour to present a very stimulating yet new style, production and sound. This can be heard though on "Between a Rock and a Hard Place" which appears to represent an apparent diversion from previous Crawl product. Those who shy away from this, however, are misguided as anyone who understands the way the band works for its own identity can see a deep seated commitment for the music. Australian Crawl's smash debut album "The Boys Light Up" presented a great sound to the public. A little rough around the edges, sure, but tangible and appealing. But in 1981 with the release of "Sirocco", it appeared as if the band was being compromised in its product and that they were too mainstream: the true Oz Crawl identity was gone. James Reyne [lead vocals] said: "The rock and roll scene here is just so much crap. You end up saying you'll compromise there and there... you're just contributing to the whole ridiculous nature of it all." It seems strange that at this period when the Crawl's product had the same "pop-gloss" as a host of other bands, their music did not sell.

Happily though, the Crawl managed to extricate themselves from the bind with "Sons of Beaches": a no-frills

album with that honest and somewhat harder style of rock so characteristic of Australian Crawl. Yet time doesn't stand still and either should the music as that is the surest way to slipping back into a mindless ultra-mainstream mentality. Now although the Crawl's reputation has rested very heavily on previous work they do not appear to be willing to rest on their laurels. They are committed to a representation of themselves and this has given them the opportunity for greater continuity and wider scope; a definite advantage in an industry as dynamic as music.

So, on 17 August be at the Bruce Indoor Stadium and see Australian Crawl live. For good Australian rock with plenty of power excitement and a tangible integrity you can't go past Australian Crawl. An added incentive is, of course, the other half of the double bill: The Motels. This great American rock band are fresh from the production of their latest album "Little Robbers", and if the success of their previous material is anything to go by then they are definitely a winner in the industry.

In 1978, Martha Davis, a dangerous looking yet exceedingly talented lead singer came up with a workable lineup and quite early, as with Australian Crawl, established themselves as a highly

independent band quite divorced from the thin-tie image of American rock at the time. This can be seen in the fact that the band's 1979 album "The Motels" went gold in Australia, New Zealand and the U.S.

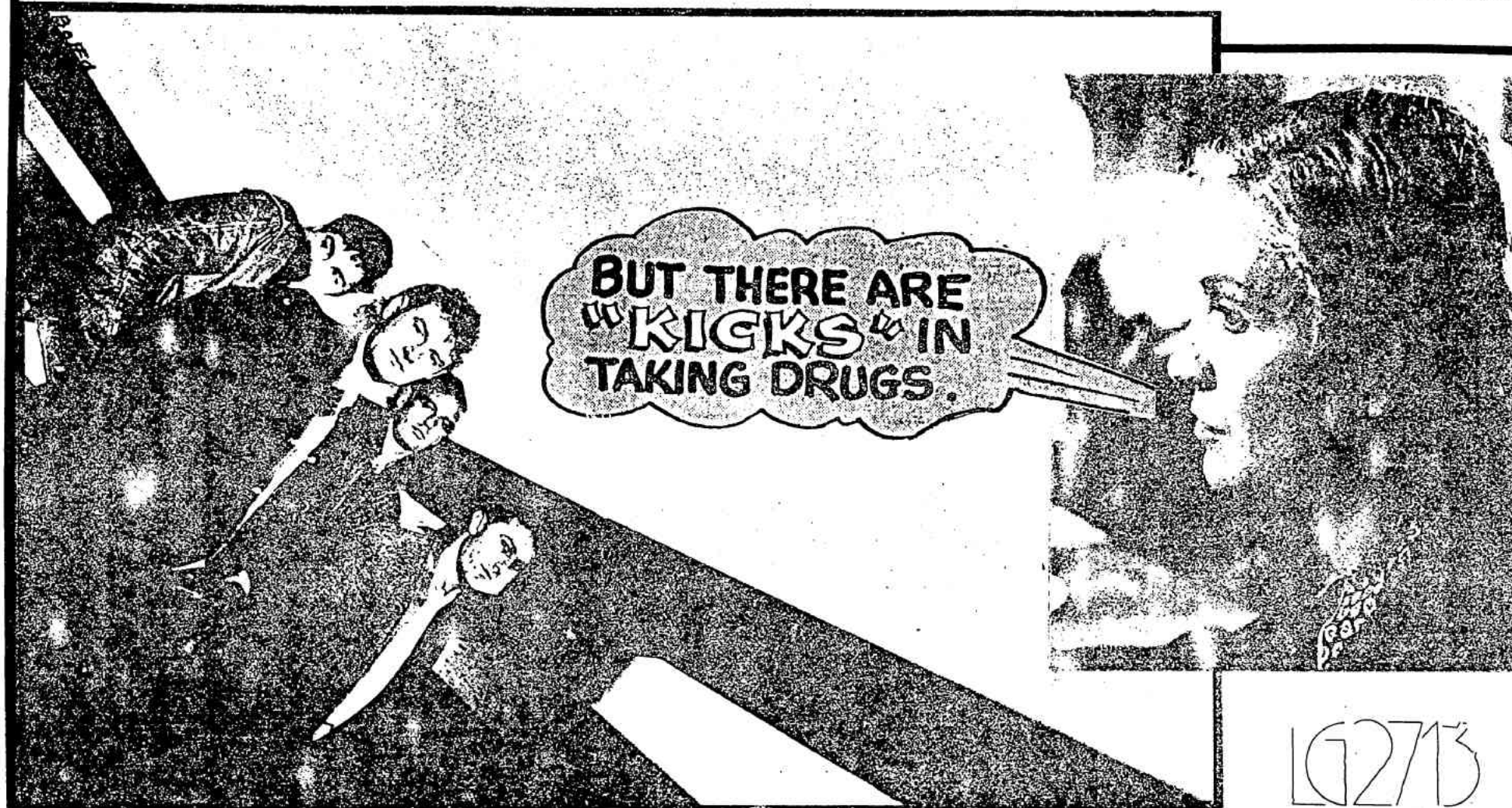
Since then they have had an extraordinary success and the band and particularly Davis have received high accolades for their work. i.e. 1982 "All Four One" [went gold] "Only the Lonely" Went Top Ten [and gold] "Take the L" and "Forever Me" both scored on the charts. In December 1982, the readers on of *Cream* repeated their vote of two years earlier of Davis as one of the best female vocalists in rock. *BAM* magazine conducted a survey of Californian Pop critics and "All Four One" was voted as one of the best five albums. Martha Davis also won the American Video Award for her performance in the video of "Only the Lonely".

What more do you need?

Truly the sooner The Motels play, the better. So for one hell of an evening take the double bill of Australian Crawl and The Motels at the Bruce Indoor Stadium on the 17th of August.

Tickets on sale at Canberra Bass, Jolimont Centre, Civic.

John Taylor



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IN THE CAN & ON THE SCREEN...

- # "Romance and Revolution: Fifty Years of Chinese Cinema", the first major retrospective of Chinese films seen in Australia, organised by the Australian Film Institute in association with the Chinese Film Archives and the Australia-China Council. It will consist of 18 films covering the period from 1934 to 1984 and starts its season on 2nd. August.
- # "The Shooting Party", a new film featuring the talents of John Gielgud, James Mason, Edward Fox & director Alan Bridges in something they'd know well; the illusion of Britain's idyll rich in eras past. It starts 9th. August.
- # A great long rockclip, "Stop Making Sense" that features prime Talking Heads, begins on the 23rd. of next month.

(Films screening at the Boulevard Cinemas)

CRIMES OF PASSION

Director: Ken Russell
Starring: Kathleen Turner, Anthony Perkins

FROM THE director of previous hit-and-miss films like *Altered States* and *The Devils*, it is no surprise to find Ken Russell progressing further into more Hitsville direction; in many ways, *Crimes of Passion* is uncompromising both visually and thematically yet it urges much the opposite attitude from the viewer with its didactic style. The quick-cuts and short-burst sequences of scenes give it a visual pace that initially succeeds in eliciting the desired (breathless?) responses but then the questions beg to be asked at the end; are we meant to be indignantly outraged. Or just indignant? Do Duran Duran videoclips influence filmmakers?

This is a 'clever', 'daring', 'mad' performance by all assembled in a film that is as 'reckless'. It tries so hard to reinforce/revile many stereotypes, many Sixties/Sexual 'revolution' pet topics and reforms.

It probes into the issues of sexual violence but probing is all that transpires; effective performances by Turner as China Blue, the spiritually untouched hooker-of-abandon, and Perkins as the rabid, deranged preacher save the day (and nights) when Russell overindulges with his love of excess in the spectrum of scenes that give this film its (sorely needed) climax.

Sex is needed to strengthen the bond of love, and love is the answer. Just ask Ken Russell.

● KeanW

THE RIVER

Director: Mark Rydell
Starring: Mel Gibson, Sissy Spacek

THE RIVER directed by Mark Rydell tells the story of rural battlers, Tom and Mae Garvey. The film begins with their struggle to shore up the levee of the Holsten River, Tennessee, during a violently sudden summer storm. Tom, played by Mel Gibson and Mae, by Sissy Spacek make an appealing couple. The audience - encouraged by the stirring symphonies of John Williams - suffers with them as they face flood, foreclosure threats from the bank, separation when Tom is forced to take a temporary scab job in a steelworks and accidents with farm machinery.

Although the lines on Tom's face seem to deepen with each misfortune, Mel Gibson's fiercely blue eyes convey this character's hope and stubborn perseverance. Sissy Spacek's loyal farmer's wife is played as very much a farmer as well as a wife. Scott Glenn plays the sinister Joe Wade who wants to buy them out. He has a politically approved scheme for widespread irrigation which would involve flooding the valley and he tells Tom, "You're in the way." We are told early that Tom Garvey is "a hard working guy" and his passion for the land that belonged to his ancestors and the firmness of his handsome jaw tell us that this man will never sell.

Vilmos Zsigmond's superb photography conveys the unremitting toil of life on the land - as well as its power and beauty. This is an engrossing story of two strong people united against a hostile world and the film is only spoilt by the implausible and excessively sentimental final scene.

● Penelope Hanley

REVIEW

REVIEW

films on screen



"Stick 'em up!" (Isobel McDonagh) "I know"

DON'T CALL ME GIRLIE
Directors: Stewart Young & Andree Wright

THIS fascinating documentary, directed by Andree Wright and Stewart Young tells the story of Australia's female cinema pioneers from the turn of the century to WWII. The story, told with old film clips, archival footage and contemporary interviews, is narrated by Penne Hackforth-Jones.

Women who wrote, directed, edited and produced early Australian films are rediscovered in *Don't Call Me Girlie*. For example, Lottie Lyell, Shirley Ann Richards, Louise Lovely, Charlotte Frances, Aileen Britton and the McDonagh sisters. Lottie Lyell, director, producer and actress, worked on twenty films, starring in eight of them. She often played the kind of gutsy bush heroine who knew how to handle horses and men with equal panache. People who knew her, interviewed in the film, comment on her influence and power and her extraordinary expressive eyes. Ken Hall remembers her as guide, philosopher and

friend. Apart from acknowledgement of her acting roles, she received no public screen credits. She died of tuberculosis at 34.

The careers of three sisters, filmmakers, Paulette, Isobel and Phyllis McDonagh are also examined. They made silent films of adventure, action and romance. Like some other women in the film industry at the time, they began to use their art to question social attitudes. Paulette's anti-war film of 1934, *Two Minutes of Silence* was the last commercially released Australian feature film to be directed by a woman until Gillian Armstrong's *My Brilliant Career* forty five years later.

This affectionate tribute to some remarkable Australian women should not be missed. *Don't Call Me Girlie* is illuminating, moving and wonderfully witty. You can see it at 5.30 from Monday 29 July to Saturday 10 August in the Boulevard Blue.

● Penelope Hanley

PROSTITUTE

Director: Tony Garnett

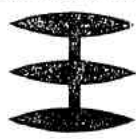
TONY GARNETT (producer of many of Ken Loach's grim and grainy explorations of British working class existence, for example, *Family Life*) has directed his first film, *Prostitute*. Advertised as being "Once banned! Now Complete and Uncut!" it belongs to the genre of documentary/drama; and it is subtitled. (Yes. Really.)

Centring on the friendship between social worker, Louise (played by Kate Crutchley) and prostitute, Sandra (Eleanor Forsythe) the film's examination of prostitution emerges as a persuasive plea for law reform. It demonstrates the absurdity of the law and the hypocrisy of the men who enforce it. The prostitutes in the film are regularly harassed and exploited by the police. Under British law,

prostitution itself is "not illegal" but soliciting and living off the earnings of prostitution are. Louise decides to form a group to petition MPs and challenge the law, while Sandra's reaction is to try going upmarket; she hopes to become an expensive call girl in London. This is shown to be out of her league when we see Sandra - provincial, freckled and plump - in contrast to the elegant, brittle gloss of Amanda, who knows the ropes of the game in London.

Sandra, exploited and defeated, is last seen sobbing alone in front of a television, while Louise's political group has grown in size and solidarity. *Prostitute* is a touching and surprisingly funny film, an forceful expression of Garnett's warm, humane vision.

● Penelope Hanley



films on screen

AND THE SHIP SAILS ON

Director: Federico Fellini
Starring: Freddie Jones, Pina Bausch, Barbara Jefford, Janet Suzman

And the Ship Sails On is framed by images of the art of photography. The opening sequence is filmed in the flickering sepia tones of a silent movie and portrays bustling activity on a port — a ship at the quay, passengers arriving for a voyage, children playing, and a photographer taking pictures of it all. At the end of the last sequence, the camera pans back until we see Fellini's film crew, and the cinematographer shooting the final scene.

In Fellini's words, the film is about "A group of artistic people (who) make a journey, by boat, to an Adriatic island. Many of them are opera singers. They carry with them the ashes of a dead colleague, the most famous Diva in the world." (*Sight and Sound*, Summer, 1984, p. 207) The Diva, Edmea Tetua, had requested that her ashes be scattered on the sea near the island of Erimo, her birthplace. This reason for the voyage emphasizes the importance of ritual in the lives of the people on board. Orlando (charmingly played by Freddie Jones) introduces us to the *Dramatis Personae*. They are almost all musicians; they are sophisticated, rich, eccentric and all are portrayed with Fellini's sharp eye for idiosyncrasy.

HEIMAT

Director: Edgar Reitz
Starring: Marita Brueuer, Mathias Kniesback, Michael Kausch, Peter Harting, Getrud Bredel

"... There is no precise way of translating the German word *Heimat* into English. The simple meaning is 'homeland', the country where one is born. But there is another meaning, with nostalgic overtones — people wanting to go back to a place where they were happy as children. The drama lies in the fact that one can never return. And I think that is really the problem of this century."

(Edgar Reitz)

TO CALL *Heimat* a cinematic experience would be, at best, a gross understatement; instead, words like 'epic', 'grand' and 'profound' seem to spring to mind as better descriptions. At 15½ hours, it is the longest film ever made; this, however, has little bearing on those descriptions,

At the Electric Shadows from 13th August

Heimat is as immensely involving as it is perspicacious, as intimate as it is slowly evolving. It brings home the *Heimat*, the homeland, inhabited by villagers like those of Schabach, a fictional spot in the magnificent landscape of the Rhine hinterland; *Heimat* depicts the lives of those villagers over a period of more than 60 years. It is honest, and ultimately endearing; we see, and feel, their lives in all their hopeful, loving, whimsical, tumultuous, obstinate and cruel glory.

Through the film's central character, Maria (Marita Brueuer) we follow the fortunes of her family, the backbone of the village, and of Germany itself. It is a masterful, but oblique, portrayal of life in the twentieth-century; *Heimat* deserves to be experienced. Don't miss it; a mirror reveals less.

● KeanW

There is nothing to do on board, so they entertain themselves — and us. The opera singers perform for the boiler room stokers, and several musicians entertain the galley staff by coaxing music out of wine glass rims and by hypnotizing a chicken with a song. When we compare these delightful musical interludes with some of the self-centred bitchy and pompous conversations of the characters, we see Fellini's (somewhat heavy-handed) demonstration of the ability of art to transcend petty, egotistic concerns.

The date of the voyage is July, 1914, and the first hint of the intrusion of war into these lives — personal and artistic — comes from a group of Serbian refugees, rescued from small boats and allowed to camp on deck. The snobbery of the upper classes is once more transcended by art when the haunting music of the Serbs (who had been denounced as gypsies and terrorists at first) persuades many of the passengers to dance and sing with them. This is a poignant interlude of understanding and creativity between two cultures just before the pain and chaos of political upheaval.

And the Ship Sails On is less excessive than many of Fellini's previous films. It is visually striking, and this is handled with a rare restraint and wit. At 135 minutes, it did seem very long (perhaps Fellini was attempting to pre-empt this criticism by having Orlando remind us at the beginning that time goes very slowly on a sea voyage). This film can be compared with many other homages to art and humanity in the face of the futility of war (for example, Truffaut's *The Last Metro* and Lelouche's magnificent *Dance of Life*) but while the theme cannot claim originality, Fellini's idiosyncratic treatment can.

● Penelope Hanley



'Cos Life Hurts (Festival) UNCANNY X-MEN

THIS has got to be the biggest pseudo-macho Aussie wank released this year — And that is really saying something!! Eh! Eh! An example of the lyrics that support this (if anything mild statement) are as follows:

"The girls are all dogs
The men are all wogs . . .
. . . I work all night in this factory
And everyone else they all look like
pofter to me"

Other more subtle lines like;
"She talks about the weather
Hey man get on the floor . . ."
assist in emphasizing the overall grossness the record excels in. A High Distinction for sure.

The music itself is bland, boring and doesn't even pass for background noise. The occasional rap of two figure guitar chords alternatively with chopsticks on the keyboard are a welcome break from the monotonous lyrics, but they themselves are also nondescript.

To say something in favour of the record is virtually impossible. But it is just possible that this band will be a hit at the Blue Light Disco — if not there then a definite hit at school socials.

It will sell to adolescent boys on the basis of sex on the front cover and to adolescent girls on the grounds of the 'oh so sexy' pictures inside.

Another of their lyrics is:

"Friends they last forever, girls
they come and go"

Let's hope these boys come and go.

● Judith and David



not big enough

'Big Music' (White Label thru Festival) MACHINATIONS

THREE years after 1982's splendid debut album "Esteem", *Machinations* are back with a real drummer, an English producer in form of Julian Mendelsohn and a Fairlight synthesiser on "Big Music", an album that hasn't quite lived up to its name.

If you want to dance you still can, especially to the two excellent singles, "No Say In It" and "My Heart's On Fire", but "Esteem's" unique clarity is buried beneath a plethora of production clichés such as the Fairlight's all too familiar orchestral crescendos. As a result, "Big Music" is less satisfying and not as innovative or fresh.

Although "Esteem" boasted superb, uplifting dance tracks like "Pressure Sway" and "Jack", its overall mood was one of reserved melancholia and lost youth. Certain songs from this current album attempt jabs in similar veins but soon slip into MOR tedium, for instance "Spark" and "The Letter".

It may have been a conscious decision by the band to move into a different direction, but in doing so *Machinations* have lost their best quality. "Predator", "Jabber", "Execution of Love" and others are highly danceable but lack that manic glee of earlier songs like "Jumping The Gap" which would inspire an ecstatic Fred Loneragan to hurl himself into the pulsating crowd. Much of the new material here merges well to form high-quality but conventional dance-floor fodder.

In casting away the limitations of a drum-machine *Machinations* seem to have lost a working framework, moving closer to mainstream dance-music that has been, until now, uncharted territory.

● Bill Edwards

PROSTITUTION

Silent night takes hold of me
Infusing in this body - liberty.
Silent dreams on clouds I fly.
Silent night of restful skies.

Dreams so sweet with my delight
Takes my labour this dark night.
Dreams so sweet with corpse decay.
Dreams of horror kill the day.

Darkest thoughts take my control.
Darkened sin upon my soul
In restless body binding fast
Release. Release until the last.

Simone Carnicelli

PACING IT OUT

To India once:
But I came back
Would it be of any difference
if I had not? It might perhaps
It might;
But if I came back
Would it be of any difference?
Perhaps not.

C.D. Shepherd

ABORTION

A pale face in a cracked
Outside the casuarinas
arms in prayer.

The white coats have departed
carrying their bounty
in piratical chest.

A haemorrhaging psyche drips
on to the patterned tiles.

On the lake a lone signet's
distress call echoes.

The intercessories' rustle
grows more urgent in the breeze

The cleaners come through
the tiles are scrubbed
to reflecting blue.

Tanya Brass

POEMS

POEMS

AUTOBIOGRAPHY AT TWENTYFIVE

The woman whose breast I long to kiss
Turns away from me, and wounded
I become the pursuer of Ideals and
Seek to love all men; But

My brother turns away from me and
In sorrow I turn to Philosophy and
Meditate upon this Unknown God
This mystery of pointless sorrows; And

God it seems wishes me
To turn to Him
But I refuse:
Who is it if not you
Has done such pain to me
I ask, ashamed

He cannot answer
I am alone and
The mystery is finished

C.D. Shepherd

WATCHES AND PEOPLE

The watches Titus, Seiko, Mido, Rado, Omega, Rolex
Sometimes have different time
My watch is faster one minute than yours
And neither mine nor yours is bad.

The people
Are just like watches
Indonesian, Australian, American, Russian, Tanzanian
Have different characteristics
And neither Indonesian, nor Australian is bad.

Me
An Indonesian
A Moslem
I like my identity
And I respect yours.

What is a watch?
And what is a person?

A watch is not that very expensive
A person is not that very rich.

A watch is that which shows the correct time
A person is that which shows the humanity.

Hasyim Aidid
Canberra, Toad Hall 9.7.85
Sekadar Iseng Dikala Winter
Yang Menggigit

INNOCENCE LOST

Spirit in me spent and riled
Love is lost, and love beguiles
Taunting with its sweetly smiles.

Love is lost, oh sweet despair!
Love is lost, oh love so fair
So sweetly laid on open snare.

Crumbling years - once seemed so strong:
Deception foremost in Life's throng.
Deception sings a sweetly song.

Deceive all now - no love is later.
Live today for tomorrow's frailer.
Love today your tomorrow's sailor.

All life's journeys end in time
They move over from line to line,
And all that's left is all that's mine.
And all that's left is lost in time.

My life so young snatched from its slumber
Of Innocence so sweetly pure
- Death's quick hand hears no demure.

Simone Carnicelli

POETRY COMPETITION

'Woroni' announces a poetry competition. One prize will be awarded, consisting of \$15. The prize will be awarded for the best poem, of any length, under the title 'The Apiarist's Dream'. The closing date will be 23 August 1985. Entries should be addressed to 'Woroni', c/- Students' Association, Australian National University, Canberra. The judge will be Robert McArthur. The judge's decision is final.

more
POEMS

THE BRIDAL DOLL

Listen to the emptiness of nothing.
And empty your head of tears.
Crack that plastic skull on the floorboards, without injury.
Watch the eyelids open and close.
Those seamless eyes bear no tears.
Feel the fingerless grip holding you in position, as you once controlled that doll.
Moving you forward
Hurting you often.
Abandoning you.

Judith Ion

LOVE PASSES AS LIFE

A tangle in mind and body and love and life
I look in from the outside and out from the inside
And yet I cannot change as I cannot be changed
I am tortured by watching and torture the watching

There is no substance as there is no cohesion
Hypocrisy within making all without
Emptiness filling in and time filling out
And purpose does not exist as it is my purpose to cease

I hold out desperate arms to the world
And beg for strength to replace my fear
But my arms are useless. They are the mind's arms
And cannot be seen.

I cannot touch, as I have damned myself not to feel
And my existence becomes questionable because of my denial
Desperately wanting but not pursuing —
It leaves my presence as I must eventually convince it to leave my heart.

Something has died yet only I know
Will it be born again?
Time's so fast if it had been slow
It would have been longer before the pain!

Simone Carnicelli

ENVOI

The ocean mauls the day
in weals of colour.
Down on the beach
the images dissolve.
The girl fades into sunset
her dark hair swinging slowly.

High in the tower
the poet breaks his pen.

Robert Carver

Life and death
Love and hate
One becoming the other
Peace and war
Creation and destruction
Black and white.
They cannot exist without each other
And so we say there exists symmetry
For it is so easy for us to define
the existence of one relative to the other.
So give up looking for easy solutions
for there are none.
But if one cannot exist without the other
then how can there be symmetry?
Can you see the paradox?
Look deeply and there is no symmetry.
Unify the paradox
and there will be no symmetry
The paradox will have been solved.

Robert Davie

COLLISION COURSE WITH HATE

If there existed a trust
I would love you
If there was only trust

I would like to love you
Yet there is no love
In this heart of mine that will pour into you
There is no feeling
I am only numb
I am void
And why is there no love? no feeling?

One day it was when you betrayed me
It was as it is always
And you betrayed my trust
And it hit me like a curled fist
I was left lying and it was just as you lied
You left lying and laughing and I was only a shell
But then that did not matter
I had always been a shell
That is how the world perceived me
And how it would continue to perceive

I once knew a person
You may think we are one and the same
But we are not
The real person died a while ago — time does not mean anything.
And the other has pretended to exist living — if you could it that
As a non-person

I would wish to obliterate you if I had any feeling
I would wish to tear you apart
And spit on you.
And hate
Yet, there is nothing left of me
To hurl this revenge on you
But I will learn to hate.

Simone Carnicelli

BLIND TRUST

You hold out your hand
Gently, with a smile.
Sweet with pure knowledge
Matching eyes
Synchronisation.
So why my uncertainty?
You innocently pull at my shield,
At the same time stripping my heart of protection
Layers of skin lie at my feet
I stand bare of the need of life
That smile haunts me
As you hold my heart.
Your fingers tighten
Squeezing, harder and harder,
I look into your eyes for any answers
Searching, wanting an answer desperately
Nothing.
With one last wrench
You rip my heart,
My life,
From my body
Severing all connections
And leave;
My heart still in your grip.

Judith Ion

Jack O on Sport

G'Day. Woroni was having trouble getting a sports columnist who can look at the issues in depth, so naturally they turned to me - Jacko! Jacko is IT - Intellectual Talent and due to my eight week holiday courtesy of the tribunal, I had a bit of time on my hands and was happy to oblige. I am the meanest footballer in this country and I intend to be the meanest sports writer. As I'm addressing persons involved in 'higher education' I'll keep it nice and simple; one syllable words and short sentences from an old boy from Broadmeadows Tech.

The biggest story is of course the Leigh Matthews incident. Everybody knows 'Lethal' broke Neville Brun's jaw in a behind play 'king hit'. Subsequently the league suspended Matthews for four weeks for 'conduct unbecoming' and in the latest development the Victorian Police have charged Mathews on two counts of assault and intention to assault.

Jacko declares these two developments to be a farce. Firstly if the league is going to suspend footballers retrospectively for behind play incidents, then half of the current players in the competition should be on holiday. The league can't make rules *after* the event. It's like changing the rules of plagiarism at university retrospectively so ideas from textbooks are banned. Half the PhDs in this country would be stripped of their doctorates.

As far as the police stepping in - that is an even bigger joke. Any sports participant realizes that once in the arena, different rules apply from those of normal society. Every player realizes there is a risk in a contact sport and accepts it or gets out. If every misdemeanour that occurs on a netball court or every foul word that was said on a squash court was taken to a legal court; then season 1985 alone would keep the judiciary busy for the next 100 years. Jacko knows history! It's similar to a victorious gladiator being charged for murder in the Roman days after everybody in the Coliseum has given the thumbs down. Where would Spartacus be now?

JACKO ...NOT AN ANIMAL



29 JULY 1985

...a risk in contact sport .. accepts it or gets out"



Michael...Mathews...Wood

Okay, Jacko will now turn his incredible perception to other sports recently in the news.

Two weeks ago, two Australians fought for a world title in boxing. Jacko is referring to the Lester Ellis-Barry Michael fight. Jacko would like to make a couple of points clear on the prestige of this International Boxing Federation title. First, the number of world titles in boxing have increased in the last ten years more than land prices in Kingstons. This is due to the doubling of weight divisions (once there was only Flyweight, now there is Superflyweight) and the fact that there are three authorities in existence that claim to be the arbiters of this sport - the IBF, the WBF and the WBA. Hence there is the incredible situation that each of these organizations have a different champion in several of the weight divisions. Secondly Jacko wants to point out that neither Ellis nor Michael (the successful challenger) are ranked in the top ten by 'Boxing' the most respected magazine in this sport. Thus the IBF title was simply a Clayton's world title - the one you have when you haven't got a world title.

Jacko now turns to cricket. Jacko used to open for Williamstown Under 12s so I am an expert in this sport. Everyone knows that the English cannot handle pace so the obvious solution is to drop Holland and Wood (yes I know he made 170 odd runs but he is as consistent as an Arts student in a politics tutorial) and replace them with Thompson and Gilbert for the Fourth Test. Four fast bowlers and O'Donnell bowling seamers would turn those Englishmen into packets of jelly.



"..different rules (to)normal society"



Finally Jacko would like it to be known that he has a cultural side; so I am introducing a Poetry Competition under the heading of the "Acupuncturist's Dream" (sounds similar) and to help you leadheads out there, I got two of my poet mates to spin out a sample that Jacko heartily endorses:

THE ACUPUNCTURIST'S DREAM

Bruce Lee Where Art Thou Now
Has thee gone to the Martial Arts School
in the Sky
Undone by Foes who delivereth a swift
kick in the groin?
Yes Bruce; Drive-In movies are poorer
for your departure.

The Lamentation of Tony Roches Elbow
Ye turned to Filipino Faith Healers, Tony
Forsaking Acupuncture as the true Deity
And yet your sliced backhand and
powerful serve was not improved
By walking across burning coals.

But what of Mighty Peter Knights
To whom lesser mortals aspire
He that walked among the Gods perched
on the backs of Collingwood players
Undone by a bad back
The fates are cruel Peter
But your misery will be alleviated by
the art of my needles

*Shakespeare
& Wordsworth*

Good effort, fellas. I like it!
Jacko declares first prize in his
poetry competition to be a night out
with R.E. Macca at Dollies.

Tony Burchill

ABORIGINES AND ISLANDERS IN HIGHER EDUCATION

MINISTER ADDRESSES LANDMARK CONFERENCE

"If the contribution of Aboriginal people to Australia is to be maximised, increased participation in higher education is necessary," the Minister for Education, Senator Susan Ryan said when she addressed the National Conference on Aborigines and Islanders in Higher Education which is being held at the James Cook University in Townsville.

"For Aboriginal and Islander people to realise their aspirations in such areas as self-management and even political goals such as land rights, the participation in higher education can only help," Senator Ryan said.

The Federal Government has provided \$1,000,000 in 1985 for the promotion of equity in higher education and several projects which have been undertaken are directed specifically at Aboriginal and Islander students.

The Minister said that in addition to these equity initiatives the Federal Government has taken steps to create more places in higher education institutions for Aboriginal and Islander students. "Indications are that these steps have already met with considerable success," Senator Ryan said.

The Federal Government has also been active in the area of Aboriginal teacher education and has asked the Chairman of the National Aboriginal Education Commission, Mr Paul Hughes to inquire into the teacher needs of Aboriginal children living in traditional areas. This initiative is in addition to the NAEC's target of having one thousand Aboriginal teachers by 1990.

Senator Ryan said that there were difficulties for Aboriginal and Islander students because often their support structures such as family and friends were not familiar with higher education. The introduction of a series of enclave programs which provide both academic and personal support had been successful in addressing their problem.

"If we look at institutions which have enclave programs, 550 people were enrolled in 1984, compared to 85 before the systems were established," the Minister said.

Senator Ryan said that the conference was an ideal opportunity to set out the aims for increasing participation by Aboriginal and Islander people in post school education.

AT THE UNIVERSITY

The drops come slowly, falling with loud plops on the ground. I can almost hear them in here. God, I hate this library. It gives me such a good view of its surrounds. I sit in this alcove and stare down. People are beginning to move a little faster down there now. The wet spots are getting closer together — a conspiracy. It's almost cosy in here.

How about a cup of tea. Yes. I'll pack these notes up — they can wait 'till tomorrow . . . I have made the decision. Forget the tea . . . a nice Tullamore Dew and a ciggie. Now *that* would be cosy. Who else is here? — it makes being weak so much easier if a strong united front is presented at the bar.

Well, a quick check hasn't revealed anyone. Oh well, they're probably over there already, it's a perfect day for a quiet one (or two, ha ha) so why don't I get going? I'll tell you why . . . one of the senior lecturers has just come out of the Department over the road. Shit, do we have a meeting . . . who cares? I missed all last week's lectures . . . just keep on walking, that's it, I'm safe! Right, time to dash.

Brrh, rain everywhere, but I'm here. Shake out the damp, and in we go. Ahha. I knew there'd be some familiar faces in here.

- Howdy
- G'day
- I'll just get a drink

It's really pissing down outside now, and it's so marvellously *convivial* in here. This makes being at the University

worthwhile (although it also makes it a bit of a joke . . . at least I haven't got a job out in the real world).

- A game of pool? Certainly . . . yes, please, another Tullamore Dew thanks . . . a double? Why not? Oops . . . it's the angles that are important in this game, you know.

- No, it's my round this time, you set the balls up while I'm at the bar.

This is a lot better than the library. A lot more people are coming in now, too. Whoa! watch the last step . . . I think I'm getting pissed. Back to the game.

- What's that . . . Oh no, you're not smoking that in here! Hey, that doesn't mean I don't want any.

Now I am really wasted. Bugger the rest of the afternoon, I'm staying up here. I've only got a couple of lectures anyway, and it's only early in the year . . .

- Yeah, I'll have another . . . make it beer this time though. If it was a tute I might go. And it is raining . . . and here comes another joint. I think I'll put a song on the jukebox . . . if I can walk over there . . . of course I can . . . I've got to stop laughing. . .

Oh no, the lecturer, she's here . . . straighten up, man.

- Here you are, Professor, have you forgotten about the Departmental meeting?

Shit.

WELCOME!

This term we, the Evangelical Union, are planning a series of meetings which should be of interest to a lot of people on this campus. Consequently, we'd like to issue a warm welcome to anyone, of any persuasion, who would like to attend. The meetings for the next few weeks will be as follows:

August 1: "The Bible: Is it Reliable?"
Rev. Dr Robert Withycombe, Warden, St Mark's Library.

On August 8 we will be having an open discussion on these topics and any other points people would like to raise concerning the factual basis of Christianity. So if you like a good discussion, come along.

The meetings are held every Thursday lunchtime (1pm) in Haydon-Allen Rm G26.

halls & colleges

(apparently nothing's happening!)



Classy
ZZI
FEI
DZ

WANTED:

Copy of Colin Howard's *CRIMINAL LAW* (latest ed'n). Contact: F. Matthews, c/- Woroni Office.

Back copies of 'OZ' MAGAZINE. Contact David M. c/- Woroni Office or 47 3850

FOR SALE

REMINGTON WIDE-CARRIAGE TYPEWRITER for sale. Good condition. \$45.00. Ring Tina — Dept. Zoology, X4450

Shell Australia Postgraduate Scholarships Arts & Science/Engineering

TWO SHELL POSTGRADUATE SCHOLARSHIPS providing for fees and living costs plus cost of travel, are offered to provide postgraduate study at a university in the United Kingdom.

The Shell Postgraduate Arts Scholarship is open to honours graduates of an Australian university in arts, commerce, economics and law. The Shell Postgraduate Scholarship in Science or Engineering is open to honours graduates in science or engineering.

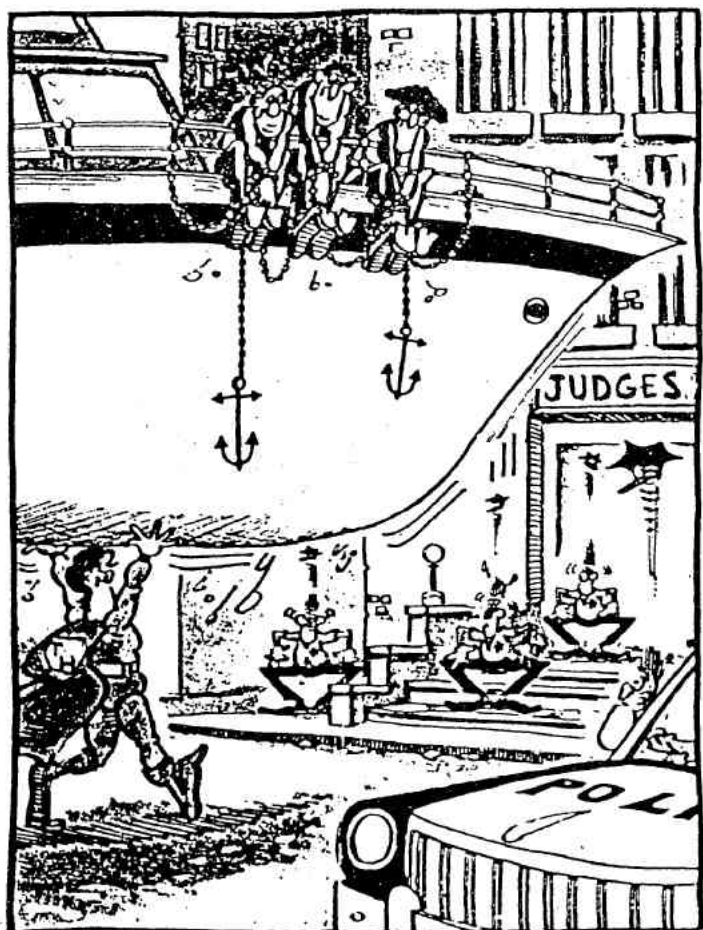
Applications for scholarships, which are normally tenable from October 1986, close on September 30, 1985. Prospectus and application form may be obtained from the Registrar of the University or from the Personnel Manager of The Shell Company of Australia Limited.



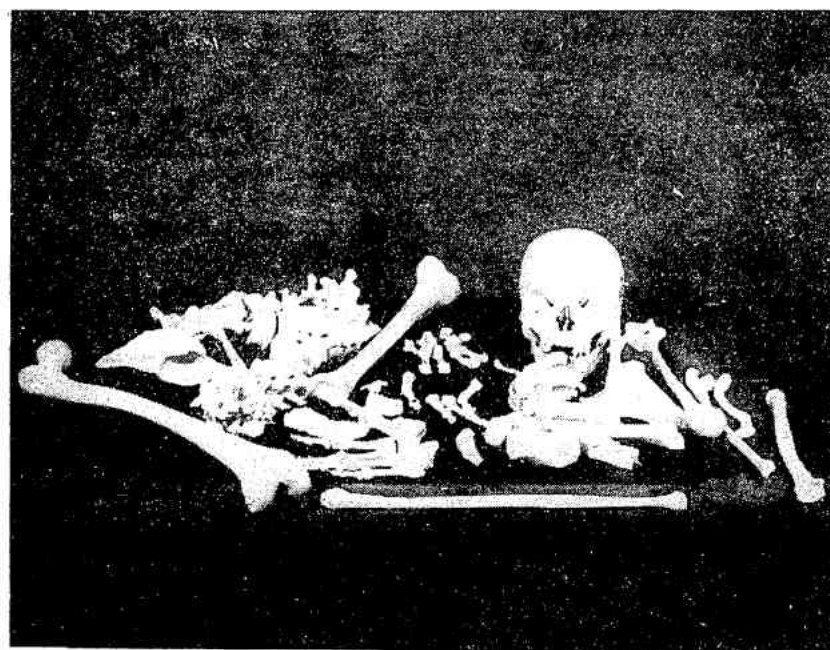
Shell Australia

8812

BE PREPARED
BUSH
WEEK
IS COMING



-The Scavenger Hunt



- Murder

★ *GET YOUR ESSAYS DONE EARLY*

★ *BRING YOUR IDEAS TO GERALD KOHN IN
THE S.A. OFFICE*

AUG 12 - 16